



Lydia Gay Ingalls

Diary 1832-1846

Congregationist?

The Cherokee Chiefs are to
make some statements at
Mrs H. Homes's Bowdoin Place,
on Tuesday afternoon at 1/2 past
3 o'clock.

Men & any ladies dis-
posed to contribute for the relief
of their nation, are invited to
attend.

March 5th. 1832.

M^r. Daniel Ingalls
Elliot St

I more more comfortable ^{to} in my health. praise the lord for afflu-
ence to me, for in thee. o lord, do I hope thou wilt hear
my god, for I will declare mine iniquity: I will be sorry in
the ^{is the same} 11 month have now elapsed since Lydia's death my
affliction: and it is as fresh as it was at first. for my Dear
children, will it always be so. the very thought of remembering
them less. ^{is in possible} god has been inexpressibly good to me, In this
Mercy he has raised up dear christian friends that are very dear
to me ^{are my dear christian friends}

March the 4. It is the sabbath: I am obliged ^{to} stay at home
my health is not good ^{enough} a staff to go. what multitudes of persons
in health forsake the worship yehovah in his holy temple
For bleeding wounds he bears.

Received on calvary

they pour effectual prayers.

they strongly speak for me.

forgive him, o forgive. they cry
nor let that ransomed sinner die

Evening the Sacrament of the Lord Supper administered
I am not permitted to go for my health. remains feeble
O. I long, I pant, I faint with desire to be singing,
Worthy is the lamb - to be extolling the riches of sovereign
Grace - to be casting the crown at the feet of Christ
And although I am unworthy to have all those feelings of
devotion. yet I offer to thee the whole affection of my heart
The body of our Lord Jesus Christ
Which was given for thee, preserve
thy body and soul unto everlasting life
take and eat this in remembrance that
Christ died for thee, and feed on him in
heart by faith with thanksgiving,
the blood of our Lord Jesus Christ, which
was shed for thee, preserve thy body and soul
unto everlasting life. drink this in remembrance
that Christ's blood was shed for thee and be
thankfull I dream of my beloved Son last night

5 Monday morning. A stormy and warm rain I am grateful for
the sleep of the night past and so well this morning
O how sick was my Dear child 11 month this day. Early in
the morning I sent for the Doc he came and was surprise to
find her so sick. he observe that ~~she~~ she should not live
twenty four hours I was alarmed at her danger. She thought
that she should die. but I hope that the mean for her recovery
would be blessed. and we never thought that her day was at
End

and must this body die
this mortal frame decay
and must these active limbs of mine
lie mouldering in the clay

I never felt reconciled to my dear Son death as I should,
I thought that if God had spared him I should be
happy, I tried to believe that his bounds were set
and his days numbered, my heart was bowed down to the
dust and I go mourning down to my grave

(1832-46)

The direct way
Mrs. Lydia Gay
Ingalls, wife of
Daniel Ingalls of
Boston. She was
born in Dedham,
Mass., July 25, 1765.
She was very religious,
evidently Congrega-
tionalist. Quite intro-
spective. A woman
of many sorrows.

James R. Joy
April 10, 1942

March 5. a fine day and my strength increased so that
I go down stairs, I will go in the strength of the Lord God:
I will make mention of Thy righteousness, even of Thine only,
My poor child is very sick 11 month this day her mind was
impressed that the Nuns were in her room she said that
she love the Superior, the Virgin nuns she never did
them any harm her mind ran two hours, then took a
nother turn said Mai your birds are on the carpet Do
you not see them, I told her that they came to see her;
then she cryed to take a cry of tee with her mother; soon
she came more composed, O what gloomy forebodings
in my mind the convulsive shuddering, the heaving of the
breast, her distress was great and her friends tryed to
find relief but all in vain. all that we could do was
Plead and cry in pray to god for her soul, that God would
spare her life or give her a comfortfull hope, I believe he did for the
said all is well

March 9

My poor child was very low, but her reason was restored to her. She was desirous to get well and be a christen and join the church and said, that she would live up to her profession. She lamented that she did not improve her piety. She was truly sensible of her faults and begged that her father would forgive her, she said that she had been undutiful child, but he had been good to her, then she observed that you would have one the less to provide for, she thanked him for all he had done, then she said that she should die. She said that her wish that all her sins would be Pardon and that she would go to heaven, then said to me O that I had minded what you said to me. So making short prayer, I prayed for her, if I ever did now that God will pardon her, and receive her to himself. She often asks for Elisabeth and Frances and wished to see them. Maria the love her very much, all wanted to carry some thing to her.

O Mother how glad I am that I went to Canton to see
my Father and return him the dollar that he gave me
He did not know me at first. When I told him I was
Lydia he was overcome because I was so much altered.
He was distressed to see him so poor and miserable
He felt very much for his father, and cried often a
bout him his feelings were ardent, He never heard
of a sick person but he wanted to relieve or send them
some thing. She love me and was kind and when
sick she would stand by and do ever thing for me
When I was laying down if she came in to the room,
She said I did not know that you was laying down
if I did I would not disturb you, I love her and
Mourn her death. and hope that I shall be ready to
Meet her in heaven, never to separate, were all our robes
will be washed in the blood of the Lamb
I had my prayer meeting this morning and was speaking to me

March 10 Satur morning a fine day and warm sun my
health is better, and now, what wait we for: is the lord's arm
shortened, that he cannot save: is his ear heavy, that he cannot
hear; no, verily he unchangeably the same, yesterday to day
and forever.

My poor child had eight leeches on her temples, and one on
her head blistered she was very low she said may you will
not leave me I told her never; then she gave direction
a bout her close that she wished to have I put on her
and she rest to do what I thought best then said that
her wish to have Mr Green attend the funeral and the
sung with such sweet voice cherubing and seraphims
halleluyah, then remain silent, at ten of the clock
sabbath night she roused up and said Matther all is well
never spoke more a quater be fore three left this world
never shut her eyes to sleep all her sickness

Later morning I road out for the first time since last November
March 11 it is the Sabbath: and, on account of the great dampness
of the weather, and my peculiar liability of late to take cold
I have felt it my duty to remain at home, what multitudes
of persons in health forsake the assembling of themselves to hear
the word of life, In whatever light we view the Sabbath, whether
with regard to its origin, influence, or effects upon society, we
must ever consider it one of the greatest benefits conferred upon
Mankind, were the holy Sabbath is disregarded, and the duties
connected with it neglected, there the curses of god fall heavily
there are mildew and blasting. pestilence and death
What kind of apology then can I make for ourselves
We, who have been, or are now guilty of violating the Sabbath
of the Lord, either by precept or example
O may we never robbing god of that is his own
how careful then ought we to live
With what religious fear:

Sabbath afternoon this day has passed away rapidly and
happily. Oh. the real bliss that I have enjoyed such love to
God: such a desire to glorify him. so shall the day dawn.
And the day star arise in thine heart: so shall the light dispel
thy darkness: and thou spiritually instructed. be enabled to
discern the spiritual things of God

If there ambition in my heart.
Search. gracious God. and see:
or do I act a haughty part
Lord. I appeal to thee.
I charge my thoughts. be humble still
and all my carriage mild
content my father with thy will.
And quiet as a child.
the patient soul. the lowly mind
shall have a large reward

let saints in sorrow lie resigned
and trust a faithful lord

this psalm the Rev M^r Gray sung after the death
of his Brother to comfort the mother in her deep distress
she was holy woman when I call to see her in her
trouble she said, that she thought that she should dye
in her nest the words of job she was truly a saint on
the earth, and I had secret fellowship with her; every
Reading the scriptures and in prayer, I all ways regret that
I was not more with her, but I hope to meet her in
heaven with palms in her hands and with all the Dear
friends of that Society with we were members of, we love one
Each other very much, and when I think of them it a year
if they were present to me, a number of the ladies visit M^{rs} G
Mad Mason M^{rs} Bowers M^{rs} Perry M^{rs} Maskins and my self we
had season of prayer, when the carriage came to the door M^{rs} Mason
said children turn in

12 rain and thunder and lighting and warm wether for the season
I had very restless night but am better then I expected, ~~and~~ that
I might be truly sensible of the goodness of god to me.

Eleven Month this day that Lydia was numbered with the dead
to the valley of the shadow of death. the world for a brief
Moment seems a blank, and all our joys. like flowers,
Withered by the rude, rough blast, droop and are no longer
Lovely to the senses. A dark cloud hangs over our destiny.
Death's black eclipse has overshadowed us, and I am
Brooding over our sorrows and will not be comforted.

Sweet innocent, Farewell thou'rt gone
to mingle with the blest above
And we are left to weep alone,
And still thy memery fondly love,

March 13

Blessed are the dead that die in the Lord, when we
visit the dying friends of christians, what comfort and consolation
to set by there bed, for instance M^{rs} Waters the angels were
hovering a round her, and she saying come Lord Jesus
come quickly. my Dear M^{rs} Mason I call to see a week
before her death she told me that for years she had no doubt
of her assurance of happiness, she was like the beloved
Disciple John, she told me that my family lay on her
Mind a fortnight. then she was waiting to depart and
be with christ, what a comfort to have the prayers of
such eminent holy saints, the lord is gather in all the
Sisters of our society M^{rs} Gore she died in the triumph
Faith Unveil thy bosom, faithful Tomb.

take this new treasure to thy trust
And give these sacred relics room
to slumber in thy silent dust.

March 14: the weather windy and boisterous a great change
from yesterday to day
And now, lord what wait I for: my hope is in thee,
What a blessing is inward composure of mind. how delightful
an exercise is waiting upon the lord, what a profitable privilege
is prayer: how happy the soul whose hope is in God.

My fainting flesh had dy'd with grief,
had not my soul believed,

to see thy grace provide relief.

Nor was my hope deceiv'd.

Wait on the lord, ye trembling saints,

And keep your courage up:

he'll raise your spirit when it faints,

And far exceed your hope.

March 15 a fine day and I had sweet night rest and am
better in health to day O my god, is there a heart that is not
pierced with gratitude, love, and tenderness to such sinners
as I am. I have this mornint Paid my missionary money I do
I feel greatfull that I can be useful in the missionary cause
he lives, he lives and sits above,
forever interceding there:

who shall divide us from christ love,
or what shall tempt us to despair,
Faith has an overcoming power
It triumphs in a dying hour,
christ is our life, our joy, our hope,
Nor can we sink with such a prop.

three hour elapsed between the infliction of judgment
Upon Ananias

March 16 I will lift up mine eyes to the hills, from whence cometh
My help, with what pleasure must holy angels have contemplated
from their radiant spheres his impressive scenes for there is joy
In the presence of the angles of god over one sinner that
repenteth, the gayeties of life and the appearance of worldly
Grandure excite no satisfaction in them, but filled the
Mind with vanity and fire the ardent wishes with folly
how poor and how perishable is human fame and yet with what
Eagerness is it universally sought, what is it but like a bubble
Excited by some accidental cause, to sparkle for a moment
on the stream of passing age then it disappears for ever
And leave a empty void, and nothing can fill immortal
Mind but god,

I had sweet meeting in my chamber in the morning
I wish that all my Dear friends enjoyed as much as I do

If a warm rain this morning I am not so well a ^{head,} pain in
I fear the Lord all ye his Saints for there is no want
to them that fear him, Earthly cisterns may be broken,
And temporal Streams of enjoyment may cease, but the
fountain of living waters is inexhaustible,

take lesson of filial piety children are under indispensable
obligation to comfort their aged parents,
the fifth commandment is, honor thy father and thy mother;
that thy day may be long in the land, which the Lord thy god
giveth thee, Ephs 6 23 honor thy father and mother. which is the
first commandment, with promise, that it may be well with
thee, and thou mayest live long on the Earth. Amen
A wish and hope that it may be as we ask.

all hail the power of Jesus name
let angels prostrate fall:
bring forth the royal diadem.
and crown him lord of all.

March 18, 1892.

this is the Sabbath I desire to praise the Lord for his goodness to me
in sparing my life to this holy day. I have had liberty in prayer this
morning, prayer is the ~~only~~ shield which can repel the fiery
darts of temptation: the ~~only~~ weapon with which the soul
can effectually resist the destroyer it is the impenetrable
breastplate of the righteous and a key to the treasury of
heaven: call upon me in the hour of trouble and I will help
you

Welcome, sweet day of rest,

that saw the Lord arise,

Welcome to this reviving breast,

And these rejoicing eyes,

The King himself comes near.

And feasts his saints to day

Here we may sit, and see him here,

and love, and praise, and pray

One day amidst the day amidst the place
Where my dear god hath been,
is sweeter than ten thousand days
of pleasurable sin,
my willing soul would stay
In such a frame as this:
And sit and sing herself away
to everlasting bliss.

Now we bid this sabbath welcome: hosanna to the son of david,
Blessed is he that cometh in the name of the lord, hosanna in
the highest. O that we may be in the spirit on this lord's day!
that this may be the sabbath of the lord in our dwelling:
in our hearts, a sabbath of rest from sin and a sabbath of
rest in god. enable us, we pray thee, so to sanctify this
sabbath, as that it may be sanctification to our souls and
body. A stormy windy, and snow and very cold day.

how

time, as he passes us. has a dove's wing,
unsoiled, and swift."

O how sick was poor Lydia last year this day, no strength
of constitution can withstand the stroke of death. when he aims
the blow, the physicians skill - his drugs and restoratives are
of no avail. they lose their healing influence and refuse there
Monted support to the springs of life

the dearest ties that bind man to earth are sundered, though
we loved as jonathan and David, yet will death ere long
shroud the object of our affections in the dark tomb, and
wrest the blessings of life from our embrace.

the Assembly's catechism Lydia and my self said this all
most every Sabbath evening and all our hymns. we could say
great many. I love to say them and I never was more happy
It brought to my mind our children all round me as usual
on the Sabbath evening, and great many chapters of the bible by heart,

I received from my Sister Letter from Newburgh March 10 1832
Friday and Saturday night I could not close my eyes to sleep
for thinking of Lydia. Though I do not wish her here but
I feel her loss more and more, but my loss is her
Everlasting gain. for my feelings are such I cannot tell
what to say. It seems a little while since Daniel and Lydia
fell asleep they feel no sorrow nor trouble. There
Enjoyment is perfect. to our state of trial, if God loves
us. he feels more for us than human friends. and if he
smites us. it is because he sees we need it.
the 15 I do not feel quite well and when my health is
feeble. my animal spirits always decline I feel weak,
and in pain
I will sing of mercy and judgment: unto the Lord will
I sing

A Dear Christian friend from Newburgh to see in the ^{near} after
and Elisabeth and Cosen cross went to Roxbury to see their aunt

March 20

I feel rather better this morning I have a blister on and that have
afford me relief, come and hear: all ye that fear god. and I will
declare what he hath done for my soul. Blessed be god, which
hath not turned away my prayer: nor his mercy from me.
Grant, O lord. that we may not only hear: read. mark. and learn.
But inwardly digest the holy scriptures," as soon as the lord hath
fulfilled this prayer upon any poor sinner. then jesus is the hope
of his soul: he esteems the scriptures as his daily food.
Who have also "found gods words and have eat them
the volume of thy fathers grace
Doth all my griefs assuage.
here I behold my saviours face
Almost in every page.
O may thy counsell. mighty god.
My roving feet command:
Nor I forsake the happy road

20 All lone this afternoon, once I had my Dear children
with me, but many of them are no more, I am like a
sparrow upon the house top O keep my soul, and deliver
me: let me not be ashamed, for I put my trust in thee.
Let integrity and unrightness preserve me, for I wait on
thee,

the first woman is said to have been formed out of man
It is observable, that the woman was neither taken out of the
head, nor from the feet, but from the side, and near the
heart. if therefore on the one hand, she ought not to assume
pre eminence, on the other she is not to be trampled on
and despised. but received as an equal and a friend
the ~~dark~~ ^{dark} ~~dark~~

March 21 a rainy day the weather much warmer and
hope that we shall not have any more cold weather.
I am better in my health this morning, and had nearness
to god in prayer, pray without ceasing. such is our dependance
upon god, that we are obliged not only to do every thing for
his sake, the same apostle advises us to pray when we
are in trouble, because thereby we should find consolation.
My Dear sister in christ. Mrs Gray often in prayer repeat
this verse, though ye have lain among the pots, yet shall
ye be as the wings of a dove covered with silver, and
her feathers with yellow gold,

22 a pleasant Morning and I had good night and am better
Bless the Lord for all his goodness to me. a year ago my poor
Lydia was very sick this day, she ^{often} and my self visited the
grave of my son. she said who will be laid next here;
we bemoan my loss. it was no common mourning. we stood
upon the ground, in grief in sorrow, the big tears of undissolved
Pain poured down our cheeks. how did affection recal the days,
And months, and years of childhood which time had strength-
ened, but death had now dissolved; and yet, while nature
demanded this tribute of fond remembrance, religion had
taught me to moderate my distress, and to elevate my hopes
to a brighter world, where holy friendships, begun on Earth,
shall be purified and perpetuated through Everlasting
Ages, happy for us, if it should appear that we are going to
join the society of the blessed: if possessing the faith of Abraham
We have reason to indulge the hope of being eventually transported
to his bosom, Last Night I dream of Daniel as he was at the year
of ten and Francis a little
child

23 a very pleasant morning, and I have a Dear christen friend
come to see ^{me}, and we had sweet season of pray together. this
fills the immortal mind with love to god and binds the
soul together like david and jonathan

Support my weak and tottering faith
Whilst dismal fears annoy
My Jesus be my sweet defence
My Jesus be my joy.

friday morning my Dear Sisters came for prayer I enjoyed
it. it seemed delightful to meet with the Dear people of god
though i felt as if i was not worthy to appear among them
I felt a sweet love to them all, and to the holl world
our Dear friend Mrs Huntington after the death of her husband repeats these
Lines

Woe that idol be,
help me to tear it from its throne:
and worship only the
very feeble this afternoon and evening

24 Saturday morning a warm day and my health is improving
O god. be not far from me: O my god make haste for my help
Whom have i in heaven but thee and there is none upon earth
that I desire besides thee,

though I walk through the gloomy vale,
Where death and all its terrors are,
My heart and hope shall never fall.

for god my shepherd's with me there."

March 25 the Lord day very sick in the night and this
Morning very feeble, knowing that shortly I must put off
this my tabernacle, even as our lord Jesus Christ hath shewed
me 2 per 14 I have had prayr intermision and
reading the bible and sweet season O how good to
go in prayer with god children, my Dear Mrs Giel has
the spirit of prayr when grace is in the heart
there is liberly, I have been very feeble to day, O Lord
bless the means for my recovery and spare me a little longer
if thy will not mine

how precious is a throne of grace there, when I approach
It in humble faith I find a relief from every burden
My hand is so nervous is that I cannot hold my pen.

26 O what blessed favor to have spirit of prayer this
Morning My Dear Mrs Giles had great nearness to the throne of grace
O that all she prayed for may feel the benefit of it we know
that praying breath is not spent in vain, O how good to draw
Near the family altar, there to pour our sorrow in the bosom
of our heavenly father;

I Dream of Lydia last night. She was pleasant, but our interview
was for one moment, wash sorrow ever like mine, O that
Might be sanctified to me, I am very weak to day and some
Pain, O that god would bless the means for my recovery. or
Prepared for my last change. O that he grant me a easy
Passage from time to Eternity and receive me in his bosom
Peace be to this house, and to all that dwell in it,

27 A very sick night and am weak in body and mind
this day, but I am ammonished of god mercy, his goodness
Endureth forever,

the lord is my shepherd: I shall not want,
he maketh me to lie down in green pastures:
he leadeth me beside the ^{Hill} waters.
he restoreth my soul: he leadeth me
in the paths of righteousness for his names sake,
yea, though I walk through the valley of the
shadow of death, I will fear no evil,
for thou art with me: thy rod and thy staff they
comfort me, thou preparest a table before me in the
Presence of mine enemies: thou anointest my head
with oil: my cup runneth over; surely goodness
and mercy shall follow me all the days of my
life: and I will dwell in the house of the lord
for ever: this psalm I learnt when I was a child.
the first

March 28—9 and rather better this morning. I cried unto god with my voice, even unto god with my voice: and he gave ear unto me. In the day of my trouble I sought the lord: my sore ran in the night, and ceased not: my soul refused to be comforted.

I desire to give thanks to my heavenly father for sending My Dear Sister in christ this morning to see me Mrs Simmonds from Dorchester she maid two prayers and sing three hymns

My Dear Frances came in, the interview was heavenly & I never enjoy so much for so short a time I long that every body were as happy as I felt. She is a Widow since I saw her last I think her face shines like Moses and grace adorns and makes every thing lovely

how impressive is the Language of inspiration, we all do fade as a leaf. Such is human life thus we and our families fade, to day in vigor to morrow in the dust.

With a soul that ever felt the sting of sorrow, sorrow is a sacred thing

March 27.

I have been permitting to see the light of this morning, in rather more comfort health, & give thanks unto the Lord. for he is good: for his mercy endureth for ever; let the redeemed of the Lord say so. whom he hath redeemed from the hand of the enemy a year this day my dear child was very feeble. we little thought that her days on Earth were so few. Alas: what a land of Mourning is this: what heartrending separations are we called to Experience on Earth: and what an hour of parting from the tenderest of connexions will soon arrive. when death Interposing his authority to break the ties of nature and of friendship. we must bid adieu to those who would indeed gladly accompany us. but must survive to walk alone in the Wilderness. A bitter cup indeed it is. who can imagine, without a painful sympathy of my situation, the world is a barren wilderness before me but such is the appointment of God

My Dear Elisabeth returned home and spent the morning with me she was at Sedham yesterday at the Dirger and very glad to be here inquired after me kindly

O that through the grace of god we stand prepared for whatever trials awaits us in the path of duty: and whether, with fewer difficulties and greater advantages, we at least display an equal decision of character we have sabbaths, do we keep them, we have bibles, do we read them, we have religious and social opportunities, do we improve them; we have pious friends, do we cleave to them: do we come out from the world, and are we separate, saying to the church of christ, and adhering to our purpose, we will go with you, for we have heard that God is with you, Association is a test of character: the companion exhibits the man.

the lord god omnipotent reigneth:" this is enough: Angels and blessed spirits shall not monopolize the strain of gratitude and acknowledgment, mortal voices shall join immortal harps, saying: "Hallelujah,
there is a calm for those who weep.
A rest for weary pilgrims"

March 30

A remarkable fine day and my health is better. Fear thou not,
for I am with thee. be not dismayed, for I am God: I will
strengthen thee: yea, I will help thee: yea, I will uphold thee
With the right hand of my righteousness.
My heart rejoiceth in the Lord: mine horn is exalted in the Lord
My mouth is enlarged over mine enemies: because I rejoice in
thy salvation.

Religion should extinguish strife,

And make a calm of human life."

Friday my usual pray meeting had a precious season
and realised the truth of that promise. where two or three
are meet together in my name I am in the midst to
Bless them.

If any among you afflicted. let him pray. is any merry
let him sing psalms, is any sick among you let him call
for the elders of the church: and let them pray over him,
and the prayer of faith shall save the sick and the Lord
shall raise him up.

A year this day My poor Lydia went in the garden to see a tree
put in the Earth a fir tree it was very damp I call to her to
come out for I was afraid that she would take cold she did
in the night her face was in great pain. I think she
never went out after, she was great lover of a garden and
flowers ^{it} was her delight to cultivate them and work among
them, the violet and the rose

she was intuitive, she ~~thought~~ ^{thought} all things through every gradation
of existence. from the toiling emmet to the flaming angel,
are formed for activity and exertion. her wish was
to good to the sick and the poor. she often mourn
that was not in her power to do more she did all the
could

March 31 Warm and pleasant morning how rapidly time flies
Another month passed from us never to return, we are accountable
for the improvement of the precious moments, O that I may spend
the next month to the glory of god

One year this day my Dear Lydia came in my room very
happy and full of Love. My Dear Maria was near she Love
her very much. There was nothing but what she would do
for the child, Maria was going home I said do put on
her bonnet and Spencer, while she was doing this she
desired her Mother to get a apple and orange for her;
this was the last time she saw the Dear child
she had great desire to see her in her sickness her Love
Was strong and ardent, my Dear child Lover in return
all ways ask for Aunt Lydia and would go in her chamber
to find her she expected to live and see the child grow up
and enjoy her society for years, an hour - a moment, may
Waft us from time into eternity. Now, then, is the accepted

time. behold now is the day of salvation, seek the lord while
he may be found. call ye upon him while he is near.

O happy, happy company

Where men and heavenly spirits meet.

And those whom death hath severed meet.

And hold again communion sweet:

O happy, happy company!

'Mr Sheldon formerly our Missionary is a going to be settled
in old town in maine I think that he will do a great deal
of good.

Prayer is the only shield which can repel the fiery darts
of temptation. the only weapon with which the soul can
affectually resist the destroyer. it is the impenetrable
breastplate of the righteous and a key to the treasury
of heaven, call upon me in the hour of trouble and
I will help you

April 1 Now I bid this sabbath welcome, hosanna to the
son of david, blessed is he that cometh in the name of the
Lord, hosanna in the highest. O that we may be in the
spirit on this lords day, that this may be the sabbath of rest in
god, Enable us, we pray thee, to sanctify this sabbath as
that it may be sanctification to my soul, I desire to
praise god for all his goodness to me, and sparing my
life so long. O that I might glorify god as long as I live,
this day bring to my mind what I said to my sister as she came
in to my chamber; do ask Lydia to go to meeting with me she
said to me, if you had such sore mouth you would not
ask her, I did not know that was so bad, I love to have
her go with me, and to walk with me,
Our days are swifter than a weavers shuttle, and are
spent without hope, O remember that my life is wind;
Mine eyes shall no more see good

I was in hopes that my health and the weather would permit me to go to church and once more to commemorate the dying love of Jesus. I have entertained some faint views of the character of God: and mourned for the evil of sin
Dear Savior: let thy beauties be

My soul's eternal food:

And grace command my heart away
from all created good

April 2 this day one year my poor child had the Dox for the first of her sickness he was alarmed to find her mouth so sore and ask me if I know it. She soon took to her bed never to rise more, the rapid changes in this family cannot fail to remind me of the instability of earthly possessions and enjoyments, how desolate is my condition: how deep my depression: wave after wave rolls over my head, and yet some comfort are left. yet I sorrow over the grave of those I love as my soul, this day I have walk out this is the first since Nov

Lord to wake each tender passion,
And delightful hopes inspire;
Died to try our resignation,
And direct our wishes higher:
Rest, sweet babe, in gentle slumbers,
till the resurrection morn
Then arise to join the numbers,
that its triumphs shall adorn,
though, thy presence so endearing,
We thy absence now deplore;
at the saviour's bright appearing.
We shall meet to part no more,
thus to thee, O Lord, submitting,
We the tender pledge resign
and thy mercies ne'er forgetting,
own that all we have is thine,

April 3 rain and snow this morning, bless the Lord for his goodness to
Me for restore my health in some measure, so that i walk out and
took no cold, in the evening a friend of my Dear Son call to see me
My heart ache to think how many hours they spent together
he had been absent 23 months, I gave him Bible and some
Books, I wish that i had more I felt an affection for him he has
no mother, but I trust that god will be better then enny Earthly
friend and keep his feet from dashing against a Stone
My Dear child was very sick a year this day the Doc came
she looked very mournfull at him said that I dye or no he
said. but he new at the same time she could not live
The love of life is a principle of human nature implanted by
our creator for the purpose of self preservation, he who gave
life, however, has a right to reclaim it. affliction, in almost
every form is more calculated to strengthen mutual attachment
then common calamity. I never thought that all my
children would leave me, but I am like my mother all alone

April 4. A fine morning and I had good night, and my health is improving, O Lord, open thou my lips: and my mouth shall shew forth thy praise.

For I acknowledge my transgressions, and my sin is ever before me, holy shame and godly sorrow, for past follies, fill my heart ^{with} grief. While the comforter inwardly testifies of Jesus his love, how infinite his salvation, how perfect his person how precious, his promises, I am more and more convinced that the happiness of heaven is a benevolent happiness in proportion as my joy has increased. I have been filled with intense love to all creatures, And a strong desire that they might partake of my happiness. After my dear Son's death when my dear friends call to see (Rayson) Me, there affection looks and words had such an effect on me that I was in the dust, and I love every body that breath and live I hope that it was a divine love and if I am not deceived I still love every body I want more love to God, I do hunger after more love.

April 5 this day is set a part for fasting and prayer with a view
to obtain mortification for my sins

therefore also now saith the Lord turn ye even to me with all
your heart with fasting and with weeping, and with mourning
and rend your heart, and not your garments, and turn unto
the Lord your god: for he is gracious and merciful slow
to anger, and of great kindness, and repenteth him of the
evil, O Lord I desire to render the thanks for thy loving
kindness to me, in midst of all my sufferings, for my sins
deserve all that has past before me, I am overwhelmed
with wonder, shame, and confusion to reflect on innumerable
mercies I had received, and the ungrateful returns I have
made I have not kept this day as intended to my health
has been poor and my body so weak that I am unfit for
any thing, remember O Lord thy tender mercies and thy
loving kindnesses: for they have been ever of old O Lord have
mercy and wash all my sins away in thy blood

from deep distress and troubled thoughts
to thee my god, I raised my cries,
if thou severely mark our faults
No flesh could stand before thine eyes
but thou has built thy throne of grace,
free to dispence thy pardons there.
that sinners may approach thy face,
and hope and love as well as fear,
As the benighted pilgrims wait
and long and wish for breaking day
so waits my soul before thy gate:
When will my god his face display
my trust is fixed upon thy word:
Nor shall I trust thy word in vain:
let mourning souls address the Lord,
and find relief from all their pains.

great is his love, and large his grace,
through the redemption of his son:
he turns our feet from sinful ways,
can pardon what our hands have done.

My poor child was this day one year, very sick and she had but
a few more sands in her glass to run, the death of this dear child
caused my heart again to bleed and tears to flow, though
we may live many years and see good in them all, yet let us
remember the days of darkness, for they to will be many it
is decreed by infinite wisdom alone, that through much
tribulation we must enter into the kingdom of heaven.

6 a pleasant morning and my health is a little better
but my Dear Elisabeth is indisposed this morning I pray that
this will be sanctified to her, and to myself, we live in a dying
World O that we may be prepared to meet death with joy, &
Bring us to our grave as a shock of corn in its season.
Satisfy us with life whether it be longer or shorter, and shew us
thy salvation

I was disappointed in not meeting with Gods people in the
Sanctuary but I hope I had measure of access to my
Saviour in my chamber; this morning my Dear friends
came and we had very interesting meeting as usual
come, we that love the Lord

And let our joy be known.

join in a song with sweet accord.

And thus surround the throne.

A suffering day my Dear Lydia had ^{at} Night she said it would be wearisome
Night to her

4th had very sick night pain in my head and my nerves in
weak late, When my soul fainted within me, I remembered the Lord,
and my prayer came in unto thee, into thine holy temple

8th Lord day morning I have been permitted to meet with God
people in the sanctuary, M^r Finney Preached from this text
jonah chap 1 and the 6 verse What meanest thou, O sleeper: arise, call
upon thy god, if so be that God will think upon us, that we
Perish no, O how good to go in the house of God once
More I have not been to meeting since last November for
My health has been so poor, bless the Lord, O my soul: and
all that is within me, bless his holy Name, bless the Lord
O my soul, and forget not all his benefits: O I do hope
What I have heard may make a ever lasting impression on
My heart, and that my behaviour and words will tell
to those that I converse with may that I have been
with Christ My Dear Lydia one year this Evening was released
from this Body of sin and death

thus the hymn sing this morning
Welcome. sweet day of rest.
that saw the lord arise:
Welcome to this reviving breast
and these rejoicing eyes
the king himself comes near.
and feasts his saints to day
hear we may sit, and see him here,
and love, and praise, and pray.
One day amidst thy place
Where my Dear god hath been
is sweeter than ten thousand days
of pleasurable sin
my willing soul would stay
In such a frame as this
And sit and sing herself away
To everlasting bliss.

9th in comfortable health this morning and pleasant day, I hope
that I am thankful for mercies received, the desire of my soul is to thy
Name, and to the remembrance of thee: with our souls have we
desired thee in the night, and with our spirits within us will we
seek thee only,

My beloved child is no more, there is one consolation in death
where he sets his seal the impression can neither be melted
or broken but endureth for ever, Peace be with the
Dead, regret cannot wake them, with a sigh to the departed
At five a clock this morning Mr Dr Ingalls Babby died a
sweet child. Eight weeks old so fades the lovely blooming
flour, may god sanctify this leave-taking to us

April 10 O that our heads were waters, and our Eyes
Fountains of Tears, that we might weep day and Night
for my transgressions, and might in such a manner sow in
tears

thell A rainy morning and warm. and I feel rather
Better in my health, death is come into our families
again One year this day Lydia Lay corpse in this
house, my god sanctify this bereavement to us, we
live in a dyeing world

Why do we mourn departing friends
or shake at death's alarms
tis but the voice that Jesus sends
to call them to his arms

The Dear Baby was committed to the Mother Earth
this afternoon the Rev Mr Doane read prayers at the
house Dr Gray was hear yesterday and said that he was in
College with Dr Ingalls and that he must be sixty three years
old

April 12 a pleasant morning and my health is improving
bless the lord o my soul for all his goodness to me a sinner
A worm of the dust.

One year this day with many tears we committed our
Dear child to the tomb. She meekly yielded to the will
of her heavenly father, without one murmuring word. She said
that if god spared her life she would live better she
Mourn for the past, and prayed that she would be forgiven
all her sins. I have hope that she is in heaven she
Love her Brother Daniel the soul of Lydia was knit with
her Brother, how often did tears stream from her eyes
her heart was broken when she spoke of him, they soon
Met to part no more

I call to see my Dear afflicted Mrs Stickney she has
been call to part with her only son. I can feel for her
when I was with her my tears open afresh a wound, they
were friends my son often spoke of Moses Stickney

April 13 I had very sick Night but feel better this morning
I desire to thank Thee for the light of this ~~day~~ O my God
and for all thy goodness to me

Friday morning a pious meeting in my chamber:
how infinitely good is God, still to continue his consolations
to one who forfeits them every step of my progress, I
think I felt a brokenness of heart in view of my sin
of my life

Memoirs of Andrew Sherburne the last days journey
Was generally through a dreary wilderness: and the road
if it deserved the name, was exceedingly bad In
Shelburn there were but few inhabitants - Moses Ingalls
Esq and Fletcher Ingalls, his brother, were the
Principal men of the place from both of those gentlemen
I received many signal favors there an aged and
Eminent saint, ^{Thos. Tupper} lived with Fletcher; his mother was
not in health at this time

14, th the lord god is a sun and shield: the lord will give
grace and glory: no good thing will he withhold from them
that walk uprightly, I feel thankfull for the sight of this
Morning and that I am more comfortable

Let not your heart be troubled: ye believe in god, believe in god
Believe also in me, in my fathers house are many mansions:

if it were not so, I would have told you. I go to prepare a
Place for you

Saterday Eving the Rev M^r Smith and his Wife came and
toke tea and in the Eving I had meeting and very
good one and a number of my Neighbours came in

Now we bid this sabbath welcome: hosanna to the son of David, blessed is he that cometh in the Lord, hosanna in the highest, O that we may be in the Spirit on this Lord's Day: that this may be the Sabbath of the Lord in our Dwelling, in our hearts a Sabbath of rest in God.

The weather is very cold and damp, so that I cannot go to church this morning, what a great blessing to have health to meet with the great assembly of the Saints, Lord, give me grace to deny ourselves, to take up our cross daily, and to follow Christ, to keep under the body, and bring it into subjection.

My friend Miss Nancy Emerson spent the Sabbath with me and we had prayer in my chamber between the Meetings, prayer makes the darkened cloud withdraw
 prayer climbs the ladder Jacob saw,
 gives exercise to faith and love.

O that I had nothing else to do but to praise the Lord our God with
our whole heart and mouth O that thou didst never want to Eat nor
Drink, nor sleep, but couldst in always praise God: and be employed
solely in spiritual exercises, then I wouldst be much more happy
then now. Mans chief End is to glorify God. and enjoy him
for ever, chief end. that which ought to be mans chief aim
and desir. and which he should seek. as his chief happiness
to glorify God. to do him honor, as the most glorious and most
Excellent being.

April 16 East Wind, and ^{it} affects my weak frame very much
O come, let us sing unto the Lord: let us heartily rejoice in the
strength of our salvation. let us come before his presence with
thanksgiving: and shew ourselves glad in him with psalms,

I am safe, and I am happy,
While in thy Dear arms I lie
Sin nor Satan cannot hurt me,
While my Saviour is so nigh."

this morning Dr Ingalls call to see me, we had solemn
conversation to gether about my Dear son and Lydia ^{him}
And his Wife, he mention the lost of a brother that affeted
very much, then he thought that he never should feel a
gain so but when he was call to part with his Wife
his grief was greater, I told him when I look at his
son. there he had one to bear his Name up, I am
Like absolem, he said that he had no choice and
if all his children ware Daughters he would be content
then why thus heavy, O my soul,

Say, why distrustful still;
thy thoughts with vain impatience roll
On scenes of future ill

17 A Stormy and rainy day I had good Night sleep
O give thanks unto the Lord: for he is good for his mercy endureth
for ever.

the Lord my shepherd is.
I shall be well supplied.
Since he is mine and I am his
What can I want beside.
if ever I go astray.
he doth my soul reclaim
and guide me in his own right way
for his most holy Name.

Christian Philosopher: the connection of Science and
Philosophy with religion Illustrated With Engravings.
By Thomas Dick we have spent this day in reading
this book, Almighty God, had done much more; nor is his arm
impaired through length of days - and what he can, he will:
his faithfulness stands bound to see it is done."

April 18. the Wind is East and rain and cold
we have been kept from all danger in the Night and
Woke in comfortable health, and our hearts have been raised
and warm in prayer to god this morning, My Dear Young
friend smiled in prayer, she told me that in the Night
she felt that she lay in the arms of christ, O what
Lovely thing to see a young christen devoted to there saviour,
Turn thee unto me, and have Mercy upon me, for I am desolate
And in Misery: the Sorrows of my heart are enlarged:
O bring thou me out of all my troubles: look upon my
Adversity and Misery, and forgive me all my sins. O keep
My Soul, and deliver me, let me not be confounded, for
I have put my trust in thee, through Jesus christ our Lord,
O how I pity Mothers that have not children to sympathize
With them in there Sorrows and in there weakness
My Poor Mother has not one to smooth her Pillow
I Wish that I could have her with me in her last day
to comfort her at the close of life

Miss White from Brookfield call here to see me she is a going
Foreign Mission, and she is to be Married to Mr Tracy he is to translate
the Bible in China she spend the summer at Miss Grant at Ipswich
to prepare her the Mission, and in giving up her self I hope she
Obey her Lord Jesus. that whosoever will save his life shall lose it.
And whosoever will lose his life for my sake shall find it our
Saviour also says. that he who having put his hand to the
Plough. looketh back is not fit for the kingdom of God
19 this Morning is rain continues cold East Wind and the
Springs is very Backward for the Season, and I feel the
Effect me very much. My Dear Miss Emerson left us this morning
after prayer, she conversed with Mr Knapp on the great subject of
Religion I hope that will be blessed to him, her desire to do good all
Mays and she recommend the religion of her Saviour,

Is the Mind that makes the body rich
And as the sun breaks through the darkest clouds
So honor beareth in the meanest habit

April 20 Good Friday

O the goodness of God in prolonging my life to this anniversary day, O may the Dear People keep this fast to the Lord and have their souls fed with bread of Eternal life this day is the last of Lent.

Fore Year Past Lydia and myself kept Forty day Lent we ate no meat all that time, no one knew of our keeping it but our self, we felt much happier and enjoyed the Fast & that my frail body would permit me to keep ^a fast I know that the Lord is able to strengthen me, if I look to him for a blessing

Almighty God, we beseech thee graciously to behold this thy family, for which our Lord Jesus Christ was contented to be betrayed, and given up into the hands of wicked men, and to suffer death upon the cross: who now liveth and reigneth with thee and the holy Ghost over one God, world without End, Amen.

Rain and Snow and cold so that I am obliged to stay at home
from church my ill health and many sorrows, were I to sit
down and brood over the various circumstances of my late
sorrowful bereavement, it would unfit me for every active duty.
My mind would dwell upon its own personal calamities,
till my health would be more undermined, and all the
faculties I possess prostrated, & when I think my Son will
Never will return - & how bitter - but my blessed Saviour,
shall I sit down in despair, is there nothing left me to do
and may I not be happy in doing thy will, is not that
the best happiness

Oh, may I bear some humble part
in that immortal song
Wonder and joy shall fill my heart,
and love inspire my tongue

My Dear Sisters did not come this Morning as usual for the rain and
Storm prevent them Friday Morning &c.

So the inscription on the Cross was written in three
Language - Hebrew Greek and Latin which is
Emblematical of the trinity Father son and Holy Ghost -
and likewise it signify that he will be preached to all
Nations and Language

Dr. O'Haherty

April 21. we are in expectation to have fair weather to day after a
Weak storm, all is good that the Lord send, and I pray
that we may put our selves in his hands and say thy
Will be done, on Earth as in heaven.

Oh! thus protect me till the last.

Long hour of rest is nigh.

And then, when death's long sleep is past.

Awake my soul on high,

all those who truly love christ, they will trust in him, and
try to obey him in all things. that god may be glorified
he is the author of all good. Benevolence is twice blest -
it blesses those who give and those who receive.

22 the Lords day Morning a pleasant Sun

We bless thee for the return of the morning light, and that thou
earliest day spring to know its place and time, & let the day spring
from on high visit our dark souls, and the Sun of righteousness
arise with healing under his wings,

M^r Hinney Psal 2 and 12 vers the hole of the Psal he
Preach in the morning up on the moral government of
God, in the afternoon from Romans the chap 2 and the 12
for as many as have sinned without law, shall also perish without
law: and as many as have sinned in the law, shall be
judged by the Law 13 for not the hearers of the law are
just before god, but the doers of the law shall be justified,
O the goodriefs of God to me, that I should one more
go all day to meeting when I have been sick all winter
M^r Tinney said that Elaton was as Large as the World,
No! Every one that thirsteth, come ye to the water, and he that
hath no money: come buy, and eat: yea come buy wine and milk without
money and without price

April 23 Monday Morning a Pleasant and warm Morning
2^d, I Dream of my beloved son last night he was pleasant, & stood
before the glass to tie his handkerchiefs as he used to do,
I felt happy in his presence, but I how soon they vanish
here I brushed a tear from my eye, and acknowledged that
Mercy pointed the dart, often I called my children to unite
with me in prayer for submission to the will of Providence;
and never shall I forget, when we knelt before my
dear Maria remains, often Daniel thought of this and
remember it; they will be done, and rendered thanks to
our heavenly father that we have now survived, now
I pray that there lives may belong and useful in the
World

this afternoon Mr Phinney call to see us and made
 fervent prayer for this family and for my servant Mr J
My heart was melted in devotion to my God in sending
him hear, the Lord put it in his heart to come

My mind is very solemn & I reflect that another Month of my Life has fled forever. Oh what a shadow is this little span which we call life, Miserable, who has no hope of a better genus: when shall that dear day.

that joyful hour: appear.

When I shall leave this house of clay
and dwell amongst 'em there;

I have walk out this morning and I think that I am better for it, but I am grieved to see christen so conformed to the world and dress like the worlds People I may my heart be more weaned from this vain world

How painful tis to part with dear friend Cosen Cross has this moment left us for home. I pray that she will arrive in safety to her dear Parents and sisters

26th 15. I wish that i could love god more it is my heart desire to
be holy and to glory god, we are never to expect freedom from
trials and tribulations in this vale of tears tribulations cause a
throne of grace to be prized, in the rough waves of difficulties,
in the storm of affliction, in the boisterous sea of temptation,
hope is an anchor to the soul when that is cast within the
veil

Saints at your fathers heavenly word,
Give up your comforts to the lord:
he shall restore what you resign,
or grant you blessings more divine
just in the last distressing hour
the lord displays delivering power;
the mount of trials is the place
Where we shall see surprising grace.

this afternoon for the first time since last November I have
stood by the tomb of my Dear children I think I hear
there voice of affection whispering in my ears, I listen
to the voice of their wisdom speaking in the depths of soul
we shed our tears. but they are no longer the burning
tears of agony, they relieve our drooping spirits and come
no longer over us with a deathly faintness, after visit the
tomb I return to my chamber and hope that I feel
myself purer and better and wiser from this communion
with the dead, hear let youth and beauty, blighted by
premature decay, drop like tender blossoms, in the
virgin earth, and here let age retire, ripened for the
harvest, & that I may come to the grave as a shock
of corn fully ripe

27 O fear the lord all ye his saints for there
is no want to them that fear him, earthly cisterns
may indeed be broken and temporal streams of
enjoyments may cease, but the fountain of living
waters is inchaustible,

Friday morning my dear friends aural meet for prayer
in my chamber and I think the presence of the lord ^{ham.}
was with us, I this afternoon I have been at Mrs Cunningham
prayer meeting and it was good to be there they have
the spirit of prayer. this meeting was at Mr Lamb's
and remove to Mrs Cunningham, this meeting was at
Mrs Lamb's nineteen years. She and her family is gone in
the country for her health she is very feeble. I pray
that she will be spared to the church and the family
she is so usfull in all her department, and I know that
her prayers will be heard were she is, her influence will
be felt so that others will practise from her, the Lord be with
her and bless her

Very rainy day, and I am a woman of sorrow and
acquaint with grief, I am very feeble and sick to day,
But Jesus survived to console me amidst domestic misfortunes,
to cheer my declining days, to pour the wine of consolation
into my cup of sorrow, and the light of celestial truth
into my mind, god is all goodness all perfection,
let me admire the power of that grace which is promised
to christians to help them in time of need, my grace is
sufficient for thee

how precious is the book divine
by inspiration given
bright as a lamp its doctrines shine
to guide our feet to heaven."

O my son my son would to god that I had died for
the, none can tell the sorrow of a Mother;

29th On the morning of the Lord's day.

We bless the Lord, who hath shewed us light, and the light
We see is the Lord, that we see one more of the days of the
Son of man: a day to be spent in thy courts, which is better
than a thousand elsewhere,

I am obliged to stay at home for the rain and the
damp weather, I am grieved to think that I cannot go
for I Love the house of worship, O that I may be in the
spirit on the Lord day, that we may call the Sabbath a
delight

I love the volumes of thy word.
What light and joy these leaves afford
to souls benighted and distressed:
thy precepts guide my doubtful way,
thy fear forbids my feet to stray,
thy promise leads my heart to rest,

Female Auxiliary Bible Society of Boston and its vicinity
It is impossible for the board of managers to meet you, on this
occasion, without immediately writing to the recent loss we
have sustained in the death of our lamented friend, and
Late Vice President, M^{rs} Codman, who was among the first
Promoters of, and has ever been a zealous friend to this
Institution, and has from its first establishment held the same
office, and has seldom been absent from our association, for a few
moments; to her; the release from pain, and infirmity, and a
glorious entrance (as we trust) on a life of immortal bliss,
must be a transition far surpassing our most exalted views
of happiness. Like Dorcas of old, she was "a woman full
of good works and alms deeds." and though we have not the
garments over which to weep, many of us can testify, how
constantly her heart, her hands and her house were open for
the reception and assistance of those whose benevolence

Prompted them to engage in any work of mercy:
and how well she obeyed the injunction, "be merciful
after thy power;" for, as she had much, she gave plentifully,
though dead, she yet speaketh in the bright example
she has left us.

Another member of our Society, Miss Margaret Craft
has been summoned from this state of probation, since
our last meeting, and has left a testimonial of her reverence
for that gift of God, for which no praise, which we can
offer, though eternally protracted, can make any adequate
return, her affectionate regard to this Society in the liberal
bequest of two hundred dollars, for this our hearts are
fill with gratitude, and we adore and praise him
from all holy desires and all good works do proceed,
that mercy I to others show.
that mercy show to me.

Rev Mr Guild of Milton preached yesterday at park St
from Hebrews 2-9 he related an account of a gentleman
a governor of a neighbouring State who was present at a
protracted meeting a short time ago - He there rose and
said he had been in the pursuit of happiness his whole
life - he had tried the power of fame and had received
high honors but they were unsatisfying - he had sought
wealth and abundant riches had been bestowed - he had
tried the vanities of the world - but all were inadequate
he had only obtained true happiness in religion - he
had lived seventy years and the preceding day had
proved the happiest of his whole life.

Lift your eyes of faith and see
Saints and angels joined in one
What a countless company,
Stand before you dazzling throne

April 30 the rain continue to this morning, and the
and the Earth begins to look sofly & how delightfull
is the spring, for to the winter is past, the rain is over
and gone, the flowers appear on the earth: the time
of the singing of birds is come, and the voice of the
turtle is heard in our land;

Last Night I dream of Lydia I thought that she was
very pleasat and listen to what I said to her;

May 1 1832. O come, let us worship. and fall down:
and kneel before the lord our maker; for he is the
lord our god and we are the people of his pasture and
the sheep of his hand, O lord I feel greatfull for the
light of this morning, and to brought to the begining
of a nother month,

Ninty first anniversary of Mad Waters prayer Meeting
she was very young when this society was formed by
her; and continued to this day, many of the members are dead
and gone to glory

the rain has prevent me from going to Meeting with my friends
at Mrs Bowers this morning. I am grieved at my disappointed
but the will of the Lord be done

Jesus to thy dear faithful hand

My naked soul I trust:

and my flesh waits at thy command
to sink into the dust:

and my flesh waits at thy command
to sink into the dust.

to sink into the dust."

the israelites were once within Eleven days journey of
canaan: but by their murmurings they provoked God
to lead them forty years march in the wilderness
before they could reach it

May 2.

O fear the lord, all ye his saints for there is no want
to them that fear him. my desire this morning was,
What good can I do to day, I never want to live with-
out being usefull, O I wish that I had a enough to
feed and clothed the poor. that is all I should
Want Money for;

I have rote to my children down East this morning
and sent them some Books, I pray that they may
be read and blessed to there souls

judge ye who know a mothers care,
for the dear tender babe she bears

May 3,

On the death of Lazarus "Jesus wept - he groaned within himself: and he cried to his father: how must the heart of Lazarus be inflamed with love to his dear lord for giving him A second life: O believer: the raising thy soul from a death of sin to a life of righteousness cost thy saviour not only a sigh, a tear, a groan, a prayer: but agonies, sweats of blood, tortures beyond thought, sufferings beyond expression, his immaculate heart's blood, he freely poured forth for our sins, to procure the life, and to obtain the salvation of our souls, canst thou think of his love without reflecting on thy misery

come, happy souls, approach your God
With new melodious songs
come, tender to almighty grace
the tribute of your tongues.

Memoirs of Andrew Sherburne

I commenced the journey in ascending the Androscoggin, on the south side. I joined a number of streams which fell into the river: the last day's journey was generally through a dreary wilderness; and the road, if it deserved the name, was exceedingly bad. in Shelburn there were but few inhabitants:—Moses Ingalls, Esq. and Fletcher Ingalls, his brother, were the principal men of the place. from both of those gentlemen I received many signal favors. their Father, an aged and eminent Saint lived with Fletcher. one our journey at length we heard the barking of dogs, by no means an unpleasant sound; and we shortly found our friend Ingalls house the Esquire and his lady arose and paid us every possible attention although Mrs Ingalls was not in health at this time, she insisted on waiting on us herself. I can never forget their affectionate attention,

this Morning I have planted a myrtle at the door of my
darling son's tomb with the weeping willow, I stood pensive
without uttering a word, while the tears roll down my
cheek, I ~~deed~~ on narrated some words of my son he came
to me one afternoon and said Mother you will mourn
when I am gone, I made no reply, for I thought he would
out live me, but my heart was breaking within me
God had graciously concealed from my view the days of
sorrow, which in his wise counsel were to come.

then shall we contemplate again, in a better world,
when the sleep of death shall have closed my eyes,
him whose loss we now lament: and then shall we
rejoice with him in that Eternal saviour Jesus Christ,
under the shade of a weeping willow, planted over the
tomb of Daniel Ingalls

May 4th 11 This morning rain and very cold for the season,
I will cry unto God with my voice: even unto God will I cry
With my voice: and he shall hearken unto me.

I believe that the Lord has heard the prayers of my
Dear Christian friends for me that my life may be improved,
My desire is that I may be Usefull and do good
My morning Meeting as ~~usual~~^{useful} and a sweet one.

This afternoon a M^{rs} Russee call to see me she was
stranger to me, but I trust that she has the spirit
of the Lord, we join in prayer and ~~hope~~^{we} drank out
of the well of Salvation, we had three prayers, and
I hope that I shall see her again soon. this is
a great comfort to meet with Christian friends

M^{rs} Walker join with us in prayer.

May 5th

Saturday Morning the rain continue, the Lord reigneth
and blessed be his name.

May 6th A Pleasant morning the Lord day, the day of the Son
of man O that the son of righteousness would shine in my soul
Chap: zechariah the 4 and the 6 then he answered
and spake unto me, saying this is the word of the Lord unto
Zerubbabel saying, not by might nor by power, but by my
spirit, saith the Lord of host.

this afternoon the first of john and the 29 was behold the
lamb of God, which taketh away the sin of the world,
this has been a precious day to me, I was reposed sitting
under the banners of my saviour jesus christ, O how good
is the Lord to spare such a great sinner as I, and unworthy
of the lease mercy.

tis worse than death my God to love,
and not my God alone."

7^{the}

My health is rather better, and I desire to be thankfull
and that I am brought to see the light of this morning
that my eyes were not sealed in death.

When the fire of divine love burns in the heart, disciples
cannot refrain speaking of it to each other; but how
transient are the frames of God's dearest children,
if sweet be our frame.

We thank his dear name,

if bitter we pray.

and Jesus so love us, he take it away

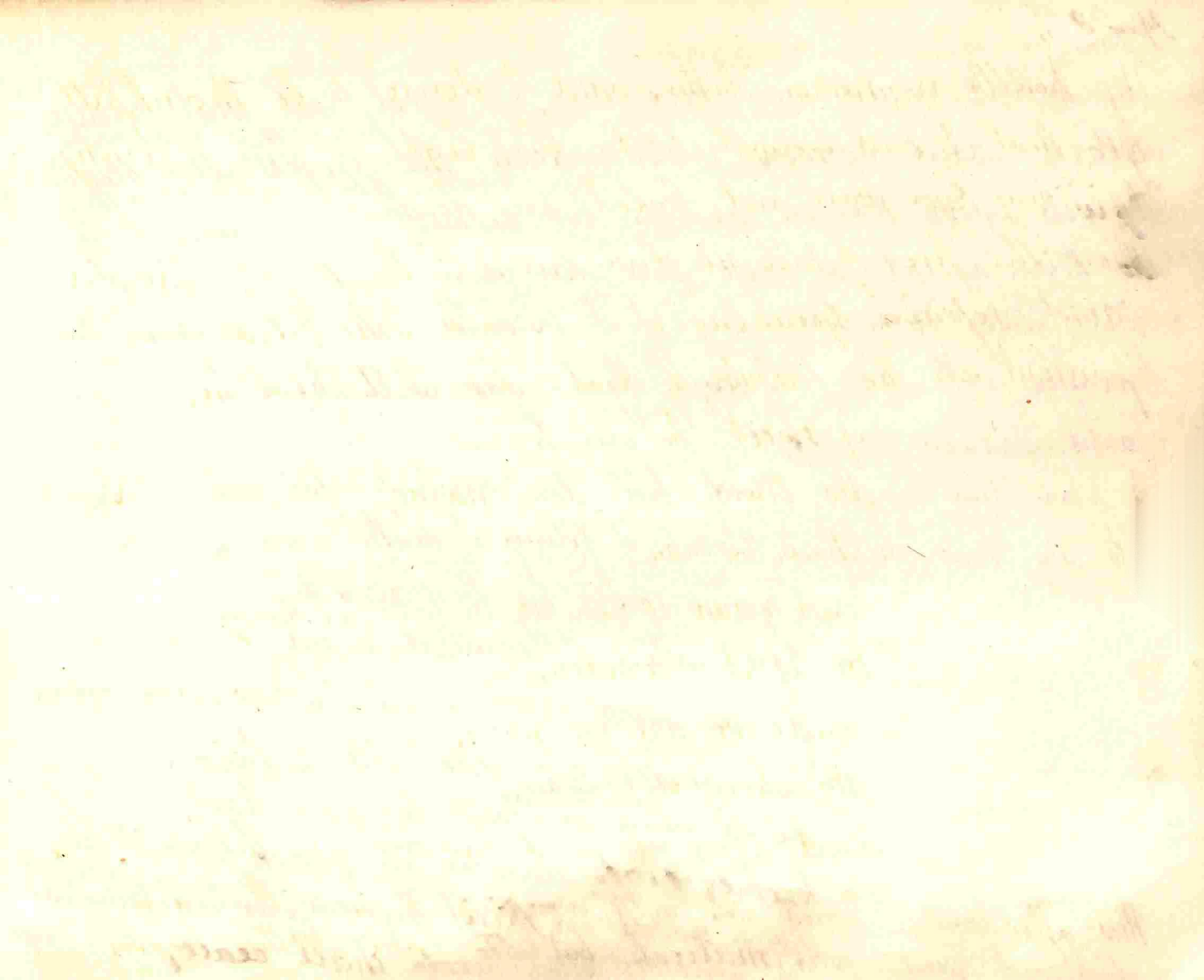
or if it remain,

and we are in pain,

We cheerfully bear,

and bless our kind Saviour who suffers it here,

This afternoon I could not help weeping to hear that a Christian
did not pray grammatically, but God looks at the heart.



May 8th

O that I could now give thee, O Lord, all that praise,
glory and honour, with which the angels and blessed
spirits glory thee in heaven. but because I am unable to
do this accept at least this my desire and good will,
My Dear Missionary the Rev Mr Smith call this morning and
prayed with me. I hope that God will hear his prayer
and answer for me.

I have been to the place that is pointed for all the living
to My Dear children tomb, of silence of death. and of dust

Oh! no from the sorrowing train
there hastens a beautiful maid -
Ere the moon shall be full in her lustre again,
Her form by his side will be laid!
The kindred in blood, far from sight,
together shall slumber in peace
The kindred in spirit their voices unite
in praises, that never shall cease,

May 9th warm rain this morning, and I am more comforted
then last night, and we have surrounded the family altar with
thanksgiving, and I wish that I could feel more grateful
to the giver of all things. My Dear Miss Giles is a engaged
christen and her prayers are so comforting to me
I am disappointed that I could not go to Mrs Bowers this
Morning for the rain and my health is not so good as usual
Set a watch, O Lord, before my mouth: keep the door of
My lips

Set all to Jesus' cross draw nigh;
he bore the cross for all

May 10th

I am rather better this morning of my cold, praise the Lord for this mercy, o that god would restore me to my usual health, and he will if he has any thing for me to do.

Amidst a thousand snares I stand,
upheld and guarded by thy hand:
thy words my fainting soul revive,
And keep my dying faith alive,
Grace will complete what grace begins
to save from sorrows or from sins:
the work that wisdom undertakes,
Eternal mercy never forsakes.

A Sister of our church call here for a donation for Dwight Scholarships I gave them one dollar and wish I had more

May 11th

With the light of this morning let the day spring from on
high visit us. It is of mercy, O Lord, that we are not consumed
Even because thy compassions fail not they are new every
Morning great is thy faithfulness: and if weeping sometimes
Endures for a night, joy comes in morning. we thank the
that we have laid down and sweet sleep, and
awoke in peace. I am very weak in my body this
morning and mind

we had a good meeting in my chamber five Ladies
this morning I wish that all my christen friends were
with us. no enjoyment in this world but in religion,
Friday afternoon I have been privileged to meet in a upper chamber
to commemorate the Lord Supper at Mrs Cheever a solemn season
and refreshing to my soul and yours was there, and our
hearts did burn as the disciple as they went Emmaus
these two sisters have not been to church for ten years they are infirm
and both

I have renewed my covenant.

to be the Lord in the presence of God his holy angels.
I pray that I may go in the strength of it all my
life & keep me from letting any thing come out of
my lips to defile there is a woe pronounced on him who
offends one of Christs little ones

these Dear Sisters have enjoy religion many years and
live like Martha and Mary, Jesus loved Martha and Mary
and he was with us. and may his love be in our heart
forever more. and may it appear that we have been with
Christ. the Rev M^r Smith and the Rev M^r Kimball administered
the sacrament and two other Ministers and twelve members
of our church, the first disciples met in a upper chamber
With our Dear Saviour

Praise the Lord. O my soul. and all that is within me bless
his holy name: for now I find the mercy, the peace, the comfort,
of spiritual communion with Christ

May 12

I have a cold this morning am not so well as usual but hope that I shall be better. The Lord is my Shepherd I shall not want all comfort is derived to the soul from the knowledge of what Jehovah is to us

I have been very sick this morning with the head ache, and all a lone, mine eye mourneth by reason of affliction: Lord, I have called daily upon thee. I have stretched out my hands unto thee, O my Mother I am like thee, never did I feel as I ought for thee, O forgive thine sin for Christ sake, Turn thee unto me, and have mercy upon me, for I am desolate and in misery: the sorrows of my heart are enlarged: O bring thou me out of all my troubles: look upon my adversity and misery, and forgive me all my sins. O keep ^{me} my soul, and deliver me, let me not be confounded, for I have put my trust in thee through Jesus Christ our Lord.

Amen

13 the Lord day Morning Now I bid this sabbath welcome,
Hosanna to the son of David, blessed is he that cometh in
the name of the Lord hosanna in the highest,
I hope that I am thankful that I am a little better
this morning

I have been in thy Earthly courts to worship thee this Morning
Mark the chap 10 and 21 then Jesus beholding him,
Loved him, and said unto him one thing thou lackest:
go thy way sell whatsoever thou hast, and give to the poor,
and thou shalt have treasure in heaven: and come, take
up the cross, and follow me. this young man Love
the riches of this world. Jesus Love him, but he did
not Love Christ, he never was heard of after the striving
of the Spirit forsake him, in youth is the time to
seek the Lord all is peace and calm like the rising
Sun the high it risin the Lordy to look so is religion
in the youth, in the morning of life is the best time

this afternoon I am obliged to stay at home for I am feeble
I love to weep with weeping congregation, in the house of God
this social and soul subduing influence melts down the feelings
into love, and for the moment the people are all one.

May 14. this morning my health is better praise the Lord for all his
Mercy to me a great sinner

We see the blood of Jesus shed. *We see the blood of*
Jesus shed

Whence all our comforts rise;

the sinner views th' atonement made

And loves the sacrifice;

My heart is broken to think that I should speak about
My Dear children, O how frail and sensill I have
been, My tongue is unruly member buff of deadly poison
O that God would give me restraining grace,

I have been anxious for them, and perhaps I look for more
then they were able to perform in these youth, O Lord pardon this
I never did my duty to my children I sin

15 My voice shalt thou hear betimes O Lord: Early in the Morning will I direct my prayer unto thee, and will look up, how sweet, O Lord, is thy Spirit: how pleasant to my lips are the Words of thy mouth: O that I could ever be mindful of them, to fulfil thy laws: make me to die daily to the world and its Vanities, and let the greatness of thy love make all that is Earthly appear as nothing to me,

May 16 O the return of Spring and the trees are in blossom, and the apple tree in our garden is in blossom, My Dear child Used to sit and feast her eyes on it, she love Gardening and love flowers, and children. O if she had been here the ground would have been dug up and the garden would look Pleasant. but all is gloom the flowers die and wither and all Nature grooms It impossible to tell how much I miss her every room is gloomy and deserted, O what alterations death make in a family, my heart is broken, and rivers of tears run down my eyes

Wednesday at Mrs Bowes prayer meeting and the
Ladies prayed for me they said. that the billow had gone
over me, but God had been my refuge
I never expect to meet with these friends again, I hope that
I felt grateful to God for sparing my life so long. O that
I may be solicitous to promote this glory
11 Thursday morning

I dreamed of my Dear Lydia and my other friends last night
May 10. I am all alone not one child at my table but
A short time since my Dear children were with me,
My cup of affliction is indeed full, yet gracious God, not
my will but thine be done, it is thine to command, but mine
to obey, while thou art with me I am not forsaken, thou
hast, and thou hast taken away, blessed be thy name, I
ask for nothing more than submission to thy will, I cast
myself into the arms of thy mercy, thou wilt not reject my cries
in the hour of distress, let me be thine, and I shall be comforted

Friday morning had pleasant meeting among the
Ladies present Mrs Garrett from Bombay she went
out after the death of Harriet Newell, at the Earnest
Request of Mr Newell and the Board, he had known
her in America and believed her love to Christ cause
would induce her to leave her Parents friends and country
she became the wife of Mr Newell after ^{the} death of Mr Newell
she married Mr Garrett she buried two husbands
and two children. and has returned to this country
in a feeble health. her maiden name was Mary
Thurston. my Earnest prayer is that she may be restored
to health 1832-

May 17.

Showers of rain this morning I am very feeble this morn
I thank the father for the mercy and protecting me from the
Evils and dangers of the night past, and for bringing me safe
to the light of a new day:

Jesus, my Lord, is come:

My heart now feels his power:

He rules by his almighty arm.

Blessed be the joyful hour,

How precious is thy work,

How glorious thy reward.

Faith reaps thy spoils, my conquering love
and glories in thy word.

I gave a Bible to young woman this afternoon
and hope that she will read the precious word of God

May 20 the Lord day morning, Our voice shalt thou
Now hear in the morning, in the morning will we direct
our prayer unto thee, and will look up, for our souls wait
for thee, O Lord, more than they that watch for the morning,
and we will sing aloud of thy mercy in the morning: for
thou hast been our defence,

I am obliged to stay at home to day for the
rain and the damp wether

A Prayer that Lydia delighted to repeat
O God: thou art my God. Early will I seek thee.
thou art my God, and I will praise thee: my fathers God
and I will exalt thee, who is a God like unto thee glorious
in holiness, fearful in praises, doing wonders: there is none
upon Earth that I desire besides thee, when my flesh and
my heart fail, thou art the strength of my heart, and my
Portion for ever.

thou madest me for thyself to shew forth thy praise,
But I am a sinner: I was shapen in iniquity, and in
sin did my mother conceive me,
God be merciful to me a sinner.

O deliver me from the wrath to come, through
christ jesus who died for me, and rose again,
Lord, give me a new nature, let jesus christ be formed
in my soul, that to me to live may be christ, and to die
may be gain, Lord, I was in my baptism given up to

thee, receive me graciously. and love me freely.
Lord Jesus, thou hast encouraged little children to come to thee;
and of such is the kingdom of God I come to thee;
O make me a faithful subject of thy kingdom, take me
up thy arms, put thy hands upon me, and bless me,
O give me grace to redeem me from all iniquity, and particular
ly from the vanity which childhood and youth is subject to
Lord, give me a wise and an understanding heart, that
I may know and do thy will in every thing, and may
in nothing sin against thee.

Lord, grant that from my childhood I may know the holy
Scriptures, and may continue in the good things which I
have learned,
remove from me the way lying, and grant me thy law graciously
Lord, be thou a father to me, teach me, and guide me,
provide for me, O my father, bless all my relations
Father, Mother, Brothers, Sisters, and give me grace to do

My duty to them in every thing, Lord, prepare me for death,
and give me wisely to consider my latter End,

O Lord, I thank thee for all thy mercies to me: life and
health, food and raiment, and for my Education: for my
creation preservation, and all the blessings of this life:
but above all for thine inestimable love in the redemption
of the world by our Lord Jesus Christ, for the means of grace,
and the hope of glory. Thanks be to God for his unspeakable
gift, blessed be God for Jesus Christ, None but Christ, none but
Christ for me. Now to God the Father the Son, and the
holy Ghost, that great Name into which I was baptized,
be honour and glory dominion and praise, for
ever and ever, Amen,

this prayer Lydia learned when she was
very young and used to say it to me all most very
Sabbath day, and the catechism, she and myself did
say it to gether on the Evening of the Lord day, I love my hymns

O how that bell pierce my heart. O my son, oh how
did I prove as a broken reed unto thee. how did I
neglect thy necessity. O that I had stayed at home,
little did I think that was thy last Sabbath. I never
shall for give my self. my dear son look at me and
said Mother I would not go to church to day I said
why not, he said it is windy, and the dust blows,
I went to my sorrow. if I known that this was
the last Sabbath I would not gone for the world I
have shed rivers of tears for this. and other
neglect. Oh could I not watch with thee one hour
Oh that I had received thy last blessing, instead of which,
conscious offence, deserved rebuke, painful compunction,
wring my heart.

father: O my father am I not still thy child: still
thy adopted O have not I an advocate with thee Jesus
Christ. the righteous, whom thou hearest always

the same Eving Sabbath I was in my son room warming his
bed and his feet in warm water, he said Mother the door
is open for I am cold. I told him it was shut, in
a moment he fainted, his father and a friend put him
on the bed, we sent for the Doc Ingalls, when he came
to recollection he ask his father how long he had fainted
I was very much alarmed for I did not know how sick
he was I never left him from Sabbath night to Thursday
Morning Christmas day my cry was for his soul to God
that his sin would be wash way in the blood of christ
I had Dear Minister to pray with him and other friend
he heard the clock strike he said, Mother what a clock
I told five in the after noon. he said I have not eat my
dinner I told him I would give it him I handed him
some Gruel. he drank it, I beg him to for give me if
I had hurt his feeling in any respect, no one can
tell my distress, I never sleep for a week and my body

and Mind was full, my heart was wringing with in me
he closed his eyes him self and breathe his last with
out a sigh or a groan, he often said that his
Mother was his best friend on Earth, he stood in need of
some one to help him, he thought that he had not one
friend to help in his practice, no not one,
But I hope that all his sorrows are at End and that he
is happy. April 11th 1829

Daniel Ingalls M.D. born June 16th 1797.
this birth day occurred on that of the total & visible
eclipse of the sun June 16 1806 he was then 9 years old
Entered Cambridge 1815 aged 18 Mr Staniford his
Schoolmaster went with him to hear examination,
He graduate 1818 studied the profession of Medicine
with Dr Ingalls for years & received the degree of
M.D.

May 21 Monday morning Windy and rain. I have the head
like very little sleep, Mr Ingall is gone in the country
O Lord, rebuke me not in thine anger neither chasten
me in hot displeasure
have mercy upon me; O Lord: for I am weak: O Lord, heal
me for my bones are vexed,

My soul is also vexed: but thou, O Lord, how long
return, O Lord, deliver my soul: oh save me for thy mercies
sake, for in death there is no remembrance of thee: in the grave
who shall give thee thanks

I am weary with my groaning: all the night make I my
bed to swim: I water my couch with my tears
five of my family from my table, all gone, and
I am left to mourn,

May 22 very cold and the wind very high for the season
I have had sweet sleep to night and am better in my health,
let, I pray thee, thy merciful kindness be for my comfort, ^{as}
according to ~~thy~~ word unto thy servant
I know, O Lord, that thy judgments are right, and that
thou in faithfulness has afflicted me

My Dear Esteemable friend M^r Cleaveland has been
raised from a severe Illness, and ^{called} to see me, his
heart is filled with gratitude and thankfulness for
God's goodness to him sparing his life, he made
A Excellent prayer, it avinced that his sickness has
been blessed to his Soul, and his devotion to the
Missionary cause increased, it is my Earnest prayer
his valuable life may be pro^{long}ed for many Years,
just received from M^r Keith of Thomaston Me
two beautiful fir trees, which I have directed to be planted
by our tomb

Sister Garish came here last Evng to make us a visit
has not been in this city for seven years from Newburyport
I was very happy that after so long asperation that my
Life is spared to see her in the land of the living to
Unigth in prayr at the throne of grace
23 brought to see the light of another morning, the
lord be praised

I was involved in the deepest affliction by the death of my
beloved son I have experienced the keenest anguish the human
heart can feel in losing my child. to describe the excess of
My Grief on this occasion would be altogether impossible,
those, only, who have formed the highest ideas, and
have considered there earthly happiness as dependant
upon the life of one beloved object, the Death of my
son made me feel almost alone in the world, Every thing
appeared gloomy, my health was feeble, and it is so for four
years) I never expected to live so long as I have but God has been my
refuge

And is he dead My Life. my all is gone.
the world's a desert, nothing now on Earth
can yield me joy, or comfort.

May 24. the Storm continues we have had East wind
and rain. probably will be so untill new moon.
tis the prayer of the christians that we may experience
the genial influences of the sun on our hemisphere
thunday afternoon M^r and M^{rs} Cleaveland Revd M^r and
M^{rs} Smith and the Revd Kimball and other friends took
tea with me, and in the Evng our Neighbour came
on M^r Smith from 119 Palm Stouse - This is my
comfort in my affliction: for thy word hath quickened
Me. Mr Revd Kimball maid the first prayer and
Mr Vose maid the second prayer and M^r Smith
the last I had a good meeting my Dear Frances
was here, and her Husband, and Elisabeth was absent
and I am praid that she has sold her birth right

May 25. 1832

The storm of rain continues it has been a storm for a week, but I hope that we shall have the warm influences of the sun. I was very unwell last night but am better this morning, praise the Lord & my soul and all that with in me,

We have been reading the memoir of Miss Hannah Adams, written by herself with additional notices, by a friend, in Boston. Even now, when time has interposed to subdue all the more powerful emotions of grief, there are those who delight to recall the hours we have passed with them, and to dwell on those traits, which we loved while living, and which death cannot efface from our memories, she has gone to that world where friendship is uninterrupted, virtue eternal, we bless God for the natural evidence of a future life, which minds like these, bearing the

Visible Stamp of immortality, affords we bless him
that such have preceded those whom we love, to cast
brightness over the dark valley of death,
died at Brookline, near Boston, on the 15th inst.

Mrs Hannah Adams, aged seventy six,

26 the rain continues, I hope that we may have a pleasant
Sabbath day, I have been indisposed, my trembling hand will
scarcely allow me to write

May 27 a storm Sabbath morning, rain for ten days
A blessed Sabbath, in whatever light we view the Sabbath;
whether with regard to its origin, influence, or effects upon
Society, we must ever consider it as one of the greatest
Benefits conferred upon mankind, Where the holy Sabbath
is disregarded, and the duties connected with it neglected,
there the curses of God fall heavily—there are mildew
and blasting, pestilence and death,

What kind of apology, then, can we make for ourselves — we
who have been, or are now guilty of violating the
Sabbaths of the Lord, either by precept or example?
How shall we answer for our sacrilegious conduct, in
thus robbing God of that which is his own, sanctified
and hallowed by him for the most important and sacred
purposes, do we regard our own personal interests: if we did,
we should not only be punctual in our attendance upon
the Worship of God, on his own appointed day, to render
him due homage in his courts; but we should also carefully
abstain from every thing on that day which could in
any measure offend so holy a being, bringing down
Misery and ruin on our own heads and those of others,
I never kept the Sabbath as I wish, I ought to have
done I have broken this holy day, and finally I never felt
satisfied with my self nor any thing that I have done
in my life, all is sin and Misery and a wounded conscience
no can last

Sabbath afternoon the rains continue and I am obliged to stay at home.

my God, remove not thyself far from me, and depart not in thy wrath, from thy servant, dart forth thy lightning, and disperse them, give me the grace speedily to cast away, and to despise all wicked imaginations, come to my aid, O Eternal truth, that no vanity may move me, come heavenly sweetness, and let all impurity fly from before thy face, Pardon me also, and mercifully forgive me the time that I have thought of any thing else in prayer besides thee, I have carried my idols into my closet

May 28. we have the sun after a long storm of rain
this is Election week and we expect a great many
Ministers in this city this week I hope that they will
come prepared to do great good,
Jesus my God whom shall I be
Strike of all self'd with thee.

May 29 A warm Sun after the rain for 11 days
I am feeble to day, commit thy way unto the Lord: trust
also in him, and he shall bring it to pass,
I'll praise my maker with my breath;
And when my voice is lost in death.
Praise shall employ my noble powers,
My days of praise shall never be past,
While life, and thought, and being last,
or immortality endures,

Rev. Mr Gay from Bridgewater came to sojourn with us,
And I was rejoiced to see him, And come in those blessed
of the Lord, I attended the Pastoral association of Massachusetts
at the annual meeting at the park street church Tuesday the
29 at 4 o'clock the Revd Mr Badger of Shelburne Mass
the St Matthew gospel the 13 chape 31 verses the kingdom of
heaven is like to a grain of mustard seed, when it is
grown, it is the greatest among herbs

May-30 I am disappointed in not going to Meeting this Morning the rain prevents, I have head ache but I should tried to go, this is the anniversary week a precious time I pray that we all shall have blessing from their visit from the Minister. O how I love the Dear children of God.

My comfort is marred by the abscon of Elsebeth. She has been gone three weeks from home, and I am lone, I am like a sparrow on the house top, never was sorrow like mine.

Alas Lord, my soul is exceeding sorrowful; how lonely doth my situation appear. torn from my Dear children, and made to walk in this dreary path, but I feel a Love to God, seems to unite me to all good, and wipes away every tear.

A drop will not suffice.

My soul for all thy fulness cries."

May 31

We render thank that we have been preserved ^{thru} a stormy blustering
Night brought see the light of another morning. Mr Gay
prayer was very fervent for this family. I pray that god
will hear his cries for us, and his church and people,
he call to see my mother: and think that she fails
Ninty 3 years old, I hope thankful that my mother life and
her faculties been contined to her. so manny years

the Lord my pasture shall prepare,
and feed me with a shepherds care.
his presence shall my wants supply,
and guard me with a watchful eye,
My noon day walks he shall attend,
and all my midnight hours defend.
Elsebeth has returned home this morning.

five a clock this afternoon the Rev^d Dana of Newburyport
came in hear and maid a comforting prayer to me
he observed that the best of friends must part and that
we live in a d. world

The Doc^r brought me a letter from my friend Miss Giles
this afternoon the Rev^d M^r Farrowth one of Daniel
Classmates call to see me, it renewed all my sorrow
my heart was broken and my tears run down, he
maid affectionate and spiritual prayr he said that the
face that he used to see he should see no more,
and the sweet interview he had with my son is no
more, he is consigned to a early grave in the
Morning of his days. he beg me to be reconciled to
his Death, he knows by Experience he has lost his only
son a baby, but that not like a child man grows
never sorrow like unto mine, I how I love these Dear
friends that was Dear to my son M^r Farrowth. Said that fore years was
spent happy to gather and then love one a nothing

June 1.th

O the goodness of God in sparing me to this morning
and my health is better. the prayers of my Christian
friends have been heard and answered, & how does
my soul praise God for his gracious providence, Glory
unceasing glory to my adorable Lord,
Much comfort I have had this morning in meeting with my
Dear friends in my chamber for prayer, and my Dear
Frances. to a part and I desire to be thankful that her
Mouth was open to tell of the goodness of God to her, and
prayed that she might have wisdom to bring her children in
the fear of the Lord, and remembered her Father in a most
affectionate manner and all sinners, Mr Gay left us this morning
the sovereign will of God alone.
creates us heirs of grace:
born in the image of his Son.
a new peculiar race,

Redd M^r Newhall a classmate with my son & how many
painful recollection to my bleeding heart, to see them in health
and in Prosperity, I love to see them. though it cost me
pain and tear M^r Newhall and M^r took tea with me
in the afternoon and it was a very pleasant interview
yune 2 a little warmer and the sun shines, but we have fire
in my chamber. never such a cold spring before known & that
God would give us the warm influence of the sun, that the
hearts of the farmers may rejoice

thro seas and storms of deep distress
We sail by faith, and not by sight.
Christ guides us in the wilderness,
thro all the briars of the night.
Dear father, if thy lifted rod
resolved to scourge us here below,
Still we must lean upon our God.
Thine arm shall bear us safely thro

our sisters, of our church met at Mrs Clark a Saturday afternoon
for prayer and read the covenant, and we renewed gave
ourselves a to be the lord, & that we might keep the
Promise, and remember that we are the lords and not
own.

June 3 On the morning of the lords day, we bless thee, Lord
who hast shewed us light, and that the light we see is the Lords
that we see one more of the days of the Son of man; a day
to be spent in thy courts, which is better than a thousand
Elsewhere.

Cold and cloudy wither: for the season, never such a
Spring to my remembrance, I Earnestly pray that we shall
have the warm influence of the Sun, & how melancholy
when the Sun of righteousness is with drawn, from us
what poor dependant creatures we are. there is something
lovely in dependance, to that god who is Love,

Mr Cheever preached from the 5th Chap and the 4 verse
that the righteousness of the law might be fulfilled in us, who
Walk not after the flesh, but after the Spirit
Read Mr Adams of Brighton at Essex Church this afternoon
Jude 1-24 Now unto him that is able to keep you
from falling, and to present you faultless before the
presence of his glory with exceeding joy,
there was admitted between forty or fifty in the
church one of the most interesting scenes that I ever
witnessed, the doors were shut and Christ was present
Mr Adams prayed for Mr Finney and said those that are
to be received are the fruits of his labours, in this church,
Mr A said that he converse with many about joining
a church. they say that they are not fit. but he
said that Bride keeps them from the ordinance
this day has been sweet season to me

June 4th

continuation of rain and storm, for five weeks all most
Every thing looks melancholy. in seasons of distress and
affliction how must it alleviate the mind, and soothe our
sorrows, to have near and dear friend, to speak a good
word in due season, but on the contrary, when such an
one is used as an instrument, by adversary, it heightens
distress, and adds a double weight to the pressure of
afflictions

thru' seas and storms of deep distress
We sail by faith, and not by sight:

christ guides us in the wilderness

thru all the briars of the night
Dear father, if thy lifted rod
resolved to scourge us here below,
Still we must lean upon our God,
thine arm shall bear us safely thro.

I have said one word this day, for which I am very
sorr. I had a sever reprimand for it, my friend said it
this like our saviour; I felt condemned for it and pray
that my tongue may be kept as with a bridle this has
been my prayer night and day, & that christ would
answer this poor request. I had a letter from a friend
and I said that her husband wrote it. I felt that I should
not say so, and this is what I have to repent of. I am
Oh how happy is that person who sets the lord always before
him. I have sometimes thought, that if the example of christ,
in respect to his sufferings, had not agreeably to the direction
of Paul, been considered by me. I should have fainted
in the day of adversity, how contrary to nature is
suffering: but yet what a mercy is it to suffer with
christ. that we may also reign with him

Monday afternoon June 4 Revd Mr Duffield and Deacon Miller call
to see me, we had sweet visit from him he said sweet prayers and thank
March that I am on the recovery from sickness

june 5 a Pleasant day. praise the lord for all his Goodness,
Summer and the fruits of Earth in there season

I have this afternoon been to the house that is appointed for
all the living, I have communion with my children
above, three years and six month since my Dear Son
death and thirteen month since Lydia, I have now passed
~~these~~ ⁱⁿ years sorrow, but glory be to my god. I have found it three
years of prayer. my Dear friend have not ceased to cry
to God for me night and day. I feel there is a cloud hanging
over my head I pray that God will be my refuge in all
my trouble. Miss Davenport came to see me from Newburghport,

june 6 a dark morning, O when shall we have the
Sun again, this afternoon rain a gain and cold weather,

I this morning received a letter from Cousin A Cross and
they are all well, how pleasant to hear from those we love.

My Dear Son often spoke particular of his mother he
spoke in the most affectionate terms as have been his best Earthly
Counsellor and friend in his Early days

I am a woman of affliction of whom I said of sorrowing
Mary she goeth unto the grave to weep there.

Yes though all whome we have loved sleep within
its wall I returned from the tomb my tears bedewed
my eyes, O the words of my Dear Son is fresh in my
Mind, he said one afternoon to me Mother you will mourn
for me when I am gone, I thought that to all appearance
that he would close my eyes, I said nothing to him but
look up sorrowfull up on him, how little did I think that
his days were numbered - and that I should be call to
Part with him, my heart was set upon him I Love
him very much, often man a point and God disapoint

june 7 rather pleasant this morning, I am quite sick this
Morning with the head ache and weak in body, and
Mind

O a pleasant Sun this morning more like Summer,
I am rather better this morning, bless the Lord for all his
goodness to me, unworthy worm of the dust.

Man that is born of a woman hath but a short time to
live, and is full of misery: he cometh up and is cut
down like a flower: he fleeth as it were a shadow, and
never continueth in one stay.
in the midst of life we are in death: of whom may we
seek for succour; but of thee, O Lord who for our sins are
justly displeased.

Friday morning had refreshing seasons of prayer and
a number of my Dear Sister, blessed be god, I feel an increase
of union to my Sister-in-law, she stayed and ^{her} heart was to
a perance maide soft she live in Godham her name Eliza Clap

June 9 Cloudy morning, we have had sweet sleep this
night and woke to prayer god in comfort/ell health,
at M^{rs} Clark Saturday afternoon at a prayer meeting a
silent and interesting season, one lady relate her Experience
very remarkable, I was very feeble and sick, when I went
out the air and the walk made me feel better.
M^r Merton brought us some flowers as he used to do
for Lydia the Love flowers, and he was happy to
please her; she would work in the garden all day,
and her part looked the best, often have I looked out
to see the spot of ground that her fair hand has
cultivated and her watchful eye saw the growth
though we loved as jonathan and david, yet Death ere
long shroud the object of our affections in the dark tomb,
and wrest the blessings of life from our embrace,

June 9 this Evening I have received a letter from ^{Mr} Wm Ladd
from Minot he has the goodness to send me two cypress trees
to be put at the tomb of my son, I never shall feel
greatfull ahoy to him for the trouble he had to send them
to me, he is a good christian is an angel of mercy, the peace
Locety he is doing more than any man in this country,
his time his money is all for the good of mankind
the principles and motives by which he is actuated are pure
and undefiled before God and the father:

10 Sabbath day rainy and damp so that I am abliged
to remain at home, I had very sick night. O death,
where is thy sting: O grave, where is thy victory, there
sins trouble them not they are buried in forgetfulness, to
be remembered no more against them forever,

My heart bleed a fresh and my tears flow at the remembrance
of my Dear son and daughter.

Reve Mr Eastman agente for the tract society and been
at the Western States and making a collection for the
Tract Society Missions 3 chap and 13 brethren, I count not
myself to have apprehended: but this one thing I do forgetting
those things which are behind, and reaching forth unto those
things which are before

verse 14 I press toward the mark for the prize of the
high calling of God in christ jesus

I feel thankful to God that I had health to go to
Church this afternoon to hear that Tract are read all
over the World, and many here converted by them
Even were there ~~was~~ no Gospel preached

the Heathen would travel one hundred miles to
see christ man and get a tract some tow

Mr Ingalls put in his donation this afternoon and I am
Glad

June 11 Monday morning rain and stormy O when shall
We be blessed with the warm sun, for want the seeds that has
laid but in the ground is destroyed for the want of warm
weather. I am feeble and full of pain this morning
O that God would Pleas to heal, when he was hear the
Sick and the blind and the lame, and he healed them,
the Lord is the same to save and to restore to health

O happy souls who love your god.
And whom the world despise.

Go on rejoicing every day.

Eternal life your prize,

there are yet two things to which I particularly desire to do,
prayer and the holy scriptures. I find it necessary, in order
to keep up habitual communion with god, and to fan the
spirit of christianity in my own bosom, to have constant
recourse to them. My sister Harriet and myself went to the tomb
of my dear son to see two cypress trees set out in the afternoon June 11
1802 -

June 12 I am better in my health this morning and had good sleep
behold. God is mine helper: the Lord is with them that
uphold my soul, I cried with my whole heart: hear me,
O Lord: I will keep thy Statutes,

June 13 we had a pleasant ride to Bridgewater and a pleasant
company at six a clock got to my mother and found her
comfortable and overjoyed to see us, we were very tired, and
went to rest at eight clock, we had a violent rain and
thunder and lightning, O how uncertain is life, that afternoon
a number of young gentlemen went out for pleasure
in the Syball: the boat upset and ten of the young
Men were drown, O how I thought of my Dear Son
he once was in the like danger, but was saved
by some one, my heart sunk with in me when he
returned home I had a presentiment that some evil
would befall him all day, I Expected to have him brought
home a corpse, I never can Express the Thankfulness to see him;

once more in the land of the living, he wish to keep it from
Me his danger, because he knew that I should grieve at his
Perilous State, O dreadful thought, but he had but a few
more month to live, I desire to be thankful that he died
at home. I sympathise with all the bereaved,
now to return to my journal, we rose in good health in the
Morning. praise the lord. for his kind care of us by the way
and in the house.

It a foggy and damp morning. had good night sleep
rose at five and read a little book Mary and Susan
Allen and goddard. School Street, this little Cook's maid
Elisabeth weep very much, O that her heart all way
felt soft. we maid a pleasant call at Mrs Sprangs in
the morning, returned home and dined then in the afternoon
call to see the Revd Mr Gay had very pleasant visit
Spent the evening with my mother, she is very feeble but
better in health then we could expect at her years Ninety 3

15 returned home safe and found my Dear Christian
friend Mr Cross, he spent the Night here, I had one air
with him for he must return home I was overjoyed to see
him once more, he said what wonder that our lives were
spared to see each other, & the Goodness of God to us, I am
persuaded that his work is not done yet, he is like ~~Enoch~~^{See me}
walking with god, he said that he not been here for twelve
years, I cannot think so long, Frances and her children came
june 16 my Dear Son Birth day 35 yrs - 1832 -

Almighty God: our days are in thy hands, thou governest all
our destinies by thy Supreme wisdom. by thy will we enter
on this life, and we return to the dust at thy word.
thanks be to thee for the sublime consolations given us in
the Gospel of thy Son, who has come to bring life and
immortality to light: consolations without which we should
be given up to despair: when those whom we love are snatched
away by Death,

This morning my Dear Mr Grew came hear from Tarrford
and surrounded the family altar. O how highly favoured
I am to have so many christian brethren: may God
reward them for there services, bless the Lord, O my soul: and
all that is within me, bless holy his name. bless the Lord, O
my soul, and forget not all his benefites who forgiveth all
thine iniquities: who healeth all thy diseases: who crowneth
thee with loving kindness and tender mercies

17 the Lords day Morning My Dear Revd Mr Grew came and
prayed with us. O how good ~~it~~ to have family prayer.
O that Mr Ingalls was a Priest in his own house,
he would observe that those that did not obey the
commands of God walk in darkness.
holy spirit: descend into our hearts: assist us to pray with
fervour from our inmost souls, permit thy children, O gracious
father to present themselves before thee, in order to ask of thee
what is necessary for them,

Remember therefore from whence thou art fallen, and
repent, and do the first works: or else I will
come unto thee quickly, and will remove thy
candlestick out of his place, Except thou repent,
Revelation the 2 chap and 5 verse

I have had good Sabbath day, and I hope that I shall
carry much of it in the week, this is on record for Eternity
The Revd Mr Page of New York, a most powerful preacher
he said when Christ put his hand on his beloved disciple
head, it was like a father on a beloved child head,
he spoke of the melancholly state of our churches
in this city

the Revd Mr Page this afternoon, Ephesians chap 3 and
the 13 verse which is your glory.

When absent far from those we love,
is there a charm the heart can fether,
When years roll on and still we rove
is there no cure, Oh: yes a letter,

June 18 Pleasant morning and sweet season with my Dear M^r G
Prayer makes the darkened cloud withdraw,
Prayer climbs the ladder Jacob saw,
Gives exercise to faith and love,
Brings every blessing from above,
A great shower of rain and thunder and lightning
in the evening, in the afternoon I was at Mrs Scott
and a five ladies for prayer meeting and was good
to be there

June 19 What a great blessing it is to have my Dear
M^r Grew come in to pray with us every morning,
a great change in the weather from exceeding warm
to chilling cold.

Let others stretch their arms like seas,

And grasp in all the shore:

Grant me the visits of his grace,

And I desire no more.

I walk to see my Dear child this afternoon have not been since last ^{these} ^{number} ^{of} ^{ances}

June 26

Through the grace of God we see the light of another day,
and been privileged to meet round the family altar this
Morning with Mr Grew in prayer, my heart has been pierced
through with a dart and is broken.

O that every one loved prayer and the people of God,
young people are precious in the sight of God and of good men,
When they are truly what they ought to be—noble minded,
courageous, diligent, modest, pious, humble, docile
Willing to employ all their ~~energies~~ for the welfare of
their families full of respect towards their superiors, and
desirous of keeping the commandments.

This day Mr Lucy Medman came to dine with us.
She was speaking of my Dear Son and said that he told her
that he never was well after lying in the water, he said
that would be the means of his death, I was sorrow^{ever} like
mine, it pleased God to spare his life a little longer.

When first informed of his danger I was overpowered with
the goodness of God, for some moments plunged in the deepest
silence, and unable to give utterance to my feelings, but
falling on my knees and return thanks to God that the object
of my tenderest solicitude was a live,
but now beyond the reach or the need of prayer, and
that he had crowned the abundance of his mercies toward
him by giving him so easy and gentle a dismissal,
in these moments of bitter suffering and overwhelming
affliction, I was upheld by Gods gracious assistance in a
remarkable manner, Elisabeth is in the country for her health,
this evening I had a good meeting My Dear Revd Mr Grew
spoke from the first chap Ephesians and was a most lively sermon
O I wish that I was as good as he is, Christ dwelleth
in him, O how thankfull I ought to be, that he
will come in every morning to pray with such poor sinners

June 21 I desire to be thankfull for the salvation of
the light of this morning, and I am a little better in
my health I have pain in my side that troubles me very much
O what comfort is prayr. M^r Grew has prayed with
us, my faith is great and I do believe that he will be
heard for this family.

I spent the day at my sister Busey and had
pleasant ride. I was very tired when I got home.

June 22 I desire to have gratitude for the night
and comfortal sleep, and M^r Grew kindness
to come to pray with us every Morning
Morning Meeting in my chamber, a fore taste of heaven
O long to be with christens all ways, sorrow when
the meeting close

this Morning I heard the death of a young man
M^r Francis Dillaway at his Grandfather Knapp
in Ireland St. I pray this death will be sanctified to the family

Saturday 23^d a pleasant morning and I had good night
Sleep, but was awakened by music and three a clock it
was pleasant, I think that has faint resemblance of
the music in heaven

at six a clock the remains of our young friend was
consigned to the tomb. to remain intill the resurrection
day, then to be raised to immortality and never
ending bliss

24. the Lords day morning prayer as usall by
my Dear Servant of the Lord, O how good he is to come
in and labour for our souls I pray that as he waters
others that the holy Gost will descend upon him
I mourn that Elisebeth is not here to enjoy this
Privledge but I pray that she will have a blessing to say
at See St Pauls 11th Grow Philipians the chap 1 and 9
vers and this I pray, that your Love may abound yet more
in knowledge and in all judgment;

10 that ye may approve things that are excellent: that
ye may be sincere and without offence till the day of christ
Mr Grew observed that with out holy Love we cannot be
christen, I think that if i am not deciev'd I have
felt this love, there is not one person that but I feel
a love for, and I think this sermon is blessed to my
Soul. I never saw a minister feel so much for poor sinners
his ~~whole~~ soul is in his work, O that he would
spend his days in this city and preach the Gospel
here, if for the glory of God I hope this will be.
this afternoon Rev M^r Page yoshua the 24 and 15 verse
but as for me and my house, we will serve the Lord
the Minister said that yoshua was greater then
Mashington or Bonaparte

June 25 Inspire me with gratitude for the light of this
Morning and a good night sleep, and that I had strength
for the Sabbath it was good day. O I hope that I shall remember
some of the sermon, and never do or say anything
but what the Bible commands us to do, it is sin
to do any thing contrary, It is Christs command
search the Scriptures, says the adorable Jesus for in
~~them~~ ye think ye have eternal life, and they are they
testify of me, blessed are they that hear the word of God
and keep it

My dear Mr Grew came and prayed with us this morning
and ~~rested~~ wrestled with God in prayer for this family and this
city, he is one of the most devoted man that ever
was he prayed that the judgments of God will not
over take us, the cloud hangs over us, but God is
Mercyfull and kind. little Walter went to
Newburyport - aged 8 years - the 29th of 1832.

26 O Lord in spirit me with graitfull heart for
the salation for the night and the light of this
Morning, and the privleg of uniting with Brother
Grew, in prayr; this day is set a part for fasting and
prayr and that God would avert the judgments
that are impending over us, - 26 of June - 1832.
I do rejoice that the Lord God omnipotent reigns
that I am in his hand, as the day is in the hand
of the potter, he can do no wrong; and all that
he does is for the best,
this chap 14 of jeremiah was read fast day at Cesset
Deacon Gulliver rose up to confess his sins in regard to his
children, he said that he had Pious Parents but they
Never told him to fast, and he thought that was the
duty of Parents to teach there children to fast
in the afternoon at three of a clock a prayr meeting
at fore a sermon by the Revd Mr Page from Isaiah

do chop and verse, Prepare ye the way of the lord,
the lord gave me strength to go through the day in a
remarkable manner, Praise ye the lord, Praise god in his
Sanctuary: praise him in the firmament of his power
I had good day, O I hope that I shall practise from
what I heard

29 I am disappointed in not having My Dear Mr Grew
to Breakfast and to pray with us, this Morning is set
a part for secret prayer, and in the afternoon the
children of the church and the Parents meet and
Mr Page meet with them in secret &
wrote a letter to Otis B Ingall and my friend Be Croft
and received one from her.

and my Daughter spent the day with us and her
family and had pleasant day,

Elisabeth returned for a few moments, I pray that she
will not be influence any more by the world's People,

june 28 read the 15th job and some sensible feeling
of my unworthyness.

though I speak my grief is not assuaged: and though
I forbear, what am I but now he hath made me weary:
thou hast made me desolate all my company.

O that I could be more reconciled at my children
departing, all a lone none to comfort me,
christ is the sure foundation stone,

Which god in zion lays,

to build our heavenly hopes upon

and his eternal praise,

Chosen of god, to sinners dear;

and saints adore the name:

they trust there whole salvation here,
Nor shall they suffer shame,

O how can any one break my Weeping willow, how
can I look up on that tomb where all my hopes lie buried
I have been to the place where no traveler returns, and the
Place that has known them, shall no more see them.

you are in the same place. Yesterday

she would been 30 years old

the past 3 years has been sorrow and grief for

my dear Ephraim. but I have seen much of the

kindness of God in sparing my life and restoring me

to state of health. I had a delightful season in prayer

it seemed as if it was only an old man, I had

nothing to tell in my life except that I might be mistaken

in the will of God to spare my life

some of the down from the top of the mountain

while we pass by the barren land.

and in thy temple let us see

a glimpse of love, a glimpse of grace,

this morning had precious meeting, was a most
refreshing and delightful season in prayer this morning
in my chamber, felt something of the life and the
power of religion through the day,
I hope that I feel gratitud to God, for all his
goodness to me

I am grieved that I have no child to be with
me

those holy gates for ever bar
Pollution, sin, and shame,
None shall obtain admittance there,
but followers of the Lamb

godly parents are delight at there very hearts if they
see ~~their~~ children partakers of the grace of God how
joyful to hear those who are part of one & self inquire
after grace and salvation

june 30 I desire to be grateful for this month and
the salvation of the night, and that I am in
comfortfull health, and blessed with christen friends
I call to see the Revd M^r Green he was sick so that i
did not have the privilege to converse with him.

The society of the truly virtuous and well bred is the
principal charm which attaches us to life: it has power
to yield the purest solace to the afflicted mind, and
to divert the sorrowing heart of its bittersness.

July 1 Sabbath morning

another month, for which I must give an account, has
gone into eternity. it will appear, on the great day,
No it me for I am undone, because I am a man of
unclean lips I will weep in secret over my deplorable
state. the Sabbath opened the fountain of my grief fresh
Lydia was taken sick on this day, and my Dear
Son in the Evng he was very feeb^l, but I never thought
himⁱⁿ daingres, by the effects of wounds and afflictions
I have drained the cup of sorrow to the dregs
My heavenly father knows only what is before me, in
to his hands I commit my self for time and Eternity

Safely guide my wandering feet,
Travelling in this vale of tears:
Dearest Saviour, to thy Seat
Lead, and dissipate my fears,

the Revd Mr G M B preached from Luke the 13 chp
and the 28 I strive to enter in at the strait gate: for many
I say unto you, will seek to enter in, and shall not be able
this was very impressive to the christen and a warning
to the sinner; I think he is a faithful preacher
in the afternoon the Revd Mr Danford from Luke the 12 chp
and 10 verse likewise. I say unto you. there is joy in the
presence of the angels of God over one sinner that repents
he said that angels were Ministers ^{spirits} to us. they were as
quick as thought, there a bond is love they are all
employed on Erants of love, I have had the best
Sabbath day. then I have for years, I have seen
yesus at his table. and feel thankfull that I have
renewed my covenant and listed under the banners of
king yesus, O may my heart overflow with love
to god for his kind care for me in sickness and
sorrow and given me strength to go all day to meeting

2 Harm and weak and feeble and sorrowfull.
but I will praise the Lord for the night and for
this morning thine Eye is on us by night as well as
day, O that I had thousand tongues to praise god, not
that he stands in need of us, he can do with out us,

Give me, kind heaven, to feel thy grace:

to know the duties of my place:

In act and words to keep from sin.

and rein my rising passions in

Elizabeth returned home for a few moments O when
Will the love home Sweet home,

M^r Cleveland call this morning returned from
Newyork in good health, with a greatfull heart,
Safety dwells

Remote from multitudes: the world a
School of Wrong

3 I feel grateful for the salvation of the night and
brought to see this morning
we have read a portion of the scriptures in job I can a-
do the language of ~~this~~ holy man. Oh that I were
as in months past, as on the days when god preserved
me, & ~~when~~ the almighty was yet with me, when my
children were about me, now they are all gone
fourteen months this day Lydia was very sick,

can this be death: there's bloom upon her cheek;
but now I see it is no living hue,
but a strange hectic-like the unnatural red,
Which autumn plants upon the perished leaf:

Byron
I feel there is a nother wave of sorrow for me by
my Dream last night I was in great distress it cross
and Elisebeth ^{was} with me, I leave this with god he cannot
do wrong, all is in Love

July 4. fifty six year of our independence hailed the
auspicious morning with joy. the spirit that roused our
beloved Washington remains in this generation the love
of there country remain in the young
salvation let the echo fly.

the spacious earth around:

While all the armies of the sky
conspire to raise the sound:

I desire to be thankfull that my life is spared to
see this morning, and I am a little better in my
health, when so many of my dear family are
numbered with the dead
and I now professed myself a disciple of christ and
covenanted with him on the Lords day at his sacred
table. I am now renewedly bound to keep his commandments
and walk in his steps, & may his solemn covenant never
be broken.

5 I have this morning walk out to breathe the air
O it was very pleasant O how much do those look that
lay in bed after sun rise.
last night I dream that there was a funeral in the house
I was distressed I saw Lydia sitting in a wight Gowne
and all the people were come, but I was not ready
but all who sleep shall wake and rise with thee,
then like the glorious body of the Lord,
who wake thy dust, this fragile frame shall be,
then shalt thou mount with him on angels wings
be freed from sorrow, sickness, sin and death.
and in his presence find eternal bliss,

O a pleasant morning and I have walk out to take
the air and feel better I was sick in the night but
I desire to be thankfull for the salvation of this morning
Dear Sister Heaven is come to see us, she is very pious
and made a solemn prayr last night,

had a pious meeting in my chamber Friday morning
O I do believe that God hears his children when
they cry, the judgment of God hang over this country
O Lord spare thy people. I had a letter from my Dear
Miss Giles she is a spiritly christen one that recommends
religion My Dear Elisabeth returned home &
& I woke with a pain in my head, but I walk
out, and I feel better thank be unto the Lord for
all his goodness to me a great sinner.

praise, everlasting praise be paid
to him that earth's foundation laid,
praise, to the God whose strong decrees
sway the creation as he please
praise to the goodness of the Lord
Who rules his people by his word
and there, as strong as his decrees
he sits his kindest promises

july & another holy day calls me to the house of god
C that I may enjoy his presence, and rest in him, this
morning have some faint views of my unworthiness and
nothingness before god,

Ephesians 4 chap and 30 verse and grieve not the
holy spirit of god, whereby ye are sealed unto the day
of redemption, the weather keeps me at home this
afternoon, my heart is broken to see so much vanity
and pride in professors, and that they conform so
much to the world please O Lord give me meekness
and humility and patience, and pardon all my
sins for they are like mountains upon mountains
but one precious drop of thy blood can wash our
souls clean and make them white as snow

children, obey your parents in the lord: for this
right honour thy father and mother which is the com

mandment with promise, that it may be well with
thee and thou mayest live long on the Earth,
I have once more been permitted to have some
precious seasons in prayer this morning
with dear sister Stearns, with I never expect to
meet with in this world, & that we may meet in
heaven, were there is no sickness nor distress nor pain
and separation from our dear children
oh, may I bear some humble part,
in that immortal song,
Wonder and joy shall fill my heart,
and love inspire my tongue,

july 10 I desire to be thankfull for the Salvation of the
night, and the light of the morning, and I am better
in health, we are born into this world crying: we live
in it sorrowing, for any comfort it can yeald us, when
cardinal Wolsey was cast off by his king, he said, had
I served god as faithfully as I ~~know~~ my prince, he
would not have treated me thus" the more we know
of this world, the more we see of its folly" and vanity
the more we enjoy of its smiles and friendship, so
much the more sorrow and wo,
but with our heavenly father it is quite otherwise
he never leave nor forsakes, whom he love he love
unto the end,

a rain and damp day, we want rain for the
Earth is very dusty and dry, & this teach us our
our dependance upon god for all the comforts of life,

July 11 I am not so well this morning a pain
in my side, but I desire to be thankfull for the
sleep that I had, and am able to rise from my bed
to read thy word and call on thy name,
hear me when I call, O god of my righteousness,
thou hast enlarged me when I was in distress,
have mercy upon me, and hear my prayer
a stormy day this is what the Earth suffers for
thy mercies fill the earth, O Lord
how good thy works appear.

Open mine eyes to read thy word,
and see thy wonders there,

This morning Extract a tooth a double one ^{and} sound,
how thankfull for this mercy O how good ^{is} the
Lord to me, to keep my feet from sliding ^{way}
gainst a stone, a great rain this afternoon

12 I am a woman that has seen affliction by the
rod of his hand, remembering mine affliction and my
misery, the wormwood and the gall, my soul hath
them still in remembrance, and is humbled in me
O my dear children, my son last word was
Father Father he died without a groan, and
Lydia last words was all is well thus died my
beloved children, its is affecting to think that
they are gone I can hardly make it seem a
reality yet that it is so: that the countenance on
which we looked so recently, is changed: that
the eye is closed: that the tongue is mute: that
the heart is cold: that the whole frame is
mouldering back to dust, yet thus it is, and
it shows us strikingly the frailty of man
he came forth as a flower: but is cut down and
withered, O man, what wilt thou build for thyself on earth,

13 Never sorrow like mine, my sins deserve thy
judgments, the pains, and griefs, and dissections,
which are felt on earth, are the result of having
turned aside from the right way, man, by
Wandering, has forsaken the fountain of living
Waters, he has overlooked angelic food, and
feedeth on ashes, of course, his immortal
spirit must feel itself in want,
friends are cut down by our side, to admonish us
of our own approach change, and bid us seek
a part in that world were they never die,
Smitten friends

are angels, sent on errands full of love
for us they languish, and for us they die
and shall they languish, shall they die in vain,

Friday morning had my meeting a usual a very
solmn season I beleave that very heart was warm
with the love of God, and I trust that they carry
a way blessing with them, my Fances took a part
Elisebeth went to the country for her health.

I am left alone, my Dear Son and Lydia, and
my Sister is in the country, and like wise Mr
Ingalls, there is a comfort to know that some are
a live, when other are gone, will not an event
which thus manifests your slender hold on life,
prevail on me to seek the kingdom & who will
put to hazard there immortal welfare, by trusting
to an uncertain hereafter; while we delay, death
hastens, Even youth is no security against his shafts,

July 13 Saturday morning
I hope that I feel grateful for the week and the
last night, and Frances was here at prayer and
Dear Maria to join with me at the throne of
grace

july 15 the lord day my birth day and the last day of
63rd of my sinful life. what an Exhibition will that
day produce, then the secrets of all hearts will
be laid open, all my actions, and all the springs
of them, in all the myriads which shall appear at
bar of god, will there be such a sinner - 1832.
March - 1811 - Became a member of Dr Kirklands
church - Removed to Park St. 1816.

where can language be found to depict my ingratitude,
my madness my folly: and where to describe the long
suffering, the compassionate remonstrances: the kindly
fatherly chastisements, the repeated pardons, and
restorations of my gracious god in days of youth,
aggravating my renewed backslidings, bringing upon
my sinful soul vengeance for my inventions
I set apart the day for fasting and deep humiliation
look another service of my past sinful life confessed

confessed particulars on my knees, and made a
fresh application to the blood & sprinkling
which cleanseth from all sin, took a fresh hold
of his new covenant of promise

I rest my immortal soul on thy promise,
at Park St this morning ISAIAH the 9 chap and the
6 verse Wonderful, counsellor, the mighty god, the everlasting
father the prince of peace, he spoke of yesus birth and
his suffering and death, he observed that abram fed
his son Isaac, where yesus was crucified ^{on} mount
Moriah, it was great sermon, i wish that i could
remember it I came home and found my dear friend
Miss Grew in the intermission we had prayers and
read the bible, and a sweet season, o that i could
spend all my time with young charles.
in the afternoon at Essex St romans the 2 chap 6 & 4
vers the Goodness of God leadeth thee to repentance

16 give ear to my words O Lord, consider my meditation
hearken unto the voice of my cry my King and my God
for unto thee will I pray, my voice shall thou hear in
the morning O Lord in the morning will I direct
my prayer unto thee and will look up,

Lord guide me in the secret way
With such a guide I shall not stray
bring me into a heavenly plain
unite my heart to fear thy name,

I passed the afternoon at Chelsey for the first time
I ever was there, and the first time I drank tea
from home this year, never went out but to
Hastings since my dear children's death, I feel
that I should not go but stay at home, I saw
Christian friends that conversed a bout the best things

I feel it do wrong to go with the people of the World
I know that is great snare, and causes backslidings,
Oh when shall I see all those I love flocking to Christ
Saying here blessed Saviour, I give thee all I have—
this broken, contrite heart, take it & take it as
thine own wash it in thy blood and seal it for
thy self, that we may all have an interest in the
blood of the Lamb at last meet in heaven is the
ardent prayer for my family.

We long to see thy churches full
that all the chosen race,

May with one heart, one voice one soul,
sing thy redeeming grace,

17 O that I might feel sensible of thy mercy for the
night and for the light of this morning and that my
health is so good

I adore thee, O infant Jesus, naked, weeping, and lying
in the manger; thy childhood and poverty are become
my delight, oh that I could be thus poor; thus a child
like thee: O eternal Wisdom, reduced to the condition
of a little babe, take from me my vain and presumptu-
ous wisdom, make me humble like a little child
of God, because except we cannot enter the kingdom
of heaven

at Mrs Bird Tuesday afternoon Zechariah the 3 chap
and the 17 verse the Lord thy God in the midst of thee
is mighty: he will save, he will rejoice ~~in~~ ~~his~~ over thee
with joy: he will rest in his love, he will joy over
thee with singing.

July 18. a pleasant morning I walk out and
found the air pure, O may I prize the scripture
as my companions consult it my familiar friend
and pray over it as my constant guide to this
end they are give of god: When thus receive by
us we shall also be edified; and walk in the fear
of the Lord, and in the comfort of the holy Ghost,
I went to walk to converse with my dear children,
how can I look upon that tomb were all my
hope lie buried, but I Expect soon to be gathered
with them never to be separated were all tears will
be wiped a ways.

my heart is broken to think that I never done my
duty to my ~~children~~ children, O that I had shov more
for there souls, and plead to god for them, I never
can forgive my self, I often neglected them and
did not do as I wish I had, been more faithful

19 have mercy upon me, O Lord for I am in trouble.
mine eye is consumed with grief, yea, my soul and my
heart, for my life is spent with grief, and my years,
with sighing: my strength faileth, because of my iniquity,
my bones are consumed,

I wept and say O my son Daniel my son
my son Daniel, would god I had died for the
O Daniel, my son, my son.

these are the words of David, and the words
of my heart

This morning I have been very feeble, but I am rather
better, praise the Lord for all is loving kindness to me, noon
we have thunder and lightning and heavy shower this after
god thundereth marvellously with his voice: great things
doeth he, which we cannot comprehend.
In the evening a Dear young Priest call to see ^{his name} Daniel Ingalls
Robinson he is a Methodist preache and remarkable faith & gifts
he pray with us and edified us

July 20 rose this morning and went to bedfor chapel
and the Rev Mr Stone read the scripture and the
Litany I think i never enjoy a meeting so well it melted
my heart and made me weep, and I hope that I shall
be more decided then ever the minister told us that
we never served god as we ought nor done anny
thing thing right, to cold and Luke warm
but now is the time to call upon god when the
judgment are abroad, and the cloud hang over
us, spare us, good lord, we beseech thee to hear
us good lord

a meeting in my chamber this morning a very
solemn season I think that christens are wake and
begine to call upon there god,
clouds and darkness are a round a brought us
but let us put our selves in the hands of god, he
knows what is best for us, our health and lives he will preserve

21 a delightful rain this morning and I am better in my health and had good sleep, praise the Lord for all his goodness to me the greatest sinner.

have pity upon us miserable sinners, who now are visited with great sickness and mortality in our Land, that like as thou didst command the destroying angel to cease from punishing: so it may now please thee to withdraw from us this scourge and grievous sickness through Jesus Christ our Lord, Dear Frances returns home

22 Lord day morning, now we bid this Sabbath welcome, Hosanna to the son of David, blessed is he that cometh in the Name of the Lord, Hosanna in the highest,

Every Sabbath brings fresh to my mind what my Dear son said to me, I never shall for give my self in not staying at home, but I did not know that he was among me indeed, I have wept day and night, and my heart bled a fresh, the wound inflicted has been deep, I felt

that the stroke was full of anguish, that it went
to my very soul, the deep, deep wound, which the
hand of god has inflicted, can ever cease to bleed,
but, oh my children, is there not balm in gilead, is
there not a physician, there, is not that physician
our saviour

Revelation chap 3 and 20 verse
Behold, I stand at the door and knock: if any
man hear my voice, and open the door, I will come
in to him, and will sup with him, and he with me,
first of kings the 18 chap 12 Bethy servant fear the lord
from my youth, this was to parents and teachers
to pray more for these children in faith that they
may be converted in there infancy then children at
the age of five and Eleven years, it Easy to make
impression on there little hearts, no one can tell what is
working in them, and parents should often converse and pray
with them and strive more for there souls then there body.

july 23 I had good night sleep am refreshed and feel
thankfull for this mercy

jesus my god, I know his name.
his name is all my trust.

Nor will he put my soul to shame,
Nor let my hope be lost, (Returned home

14, a very sick night. but a little better this morning
and went to church and had comfortfull season
to my soul, the Minister read the 32 psalm and
Expplain the hold of it, he said it was day of darkness
and trouble the judgments are abroad in our Earth
blessed is he whose transgression is forgiven, whose sin
is covered, he said that the christen must put his
trust in god, and that he would live until he is prepared
for heaven, and not one moment longer. then god will
take him to glory, my Dear M^r Cross came her to day
and sleep with us and prayed with us. O how good a friend
friends

25 Monday morning a shower and thunder and lightning,
reading the scriptures and prayers by my dear Goss.
O how I love the people of god, they shall be my
people

26 a day of darkness and trouble
My heart is sore pained within me: and the terror hath
overwhelmed me,

july 27 a fine morning, and I am better after
a restless Night, and was able to go to church, and
Mr Jenner ^{in a sermon} Acts chap 9 and read the hole of it.
the 11 verse Behold, he prayeth, Saul was on a
Mission breathing out threatenings and slaughter
against men and woman and children, he was a
pharisee maid long perjured, he consented to the death
of Stephen, after his conversion he saw the deep of
his heart, and said that he never prayed before

the Dear Minister prayed that both Minister and people may more
pray from the heart, and be more engaged in this day
of trouble, that the Lord will but ~~up~~ ^{use} the sword of his
Wrath and say to the destroying angel it is a nuff
O that we may be prepared for life or death, Time
is in the hands of our heavenly father, and our
bounds are set, and not a ~~rougher~~ breath shall we
draw, O that I may have my lamp trimmed and
burning and have ^{my meeting} the oil of grace in my heart,
28 Saturday Morning, hear my prayer O Lord, and
let my cry come unto thee, Hide not thy face from
me in the day when I am in trouble, incline thine ear
unto me in the day when I call, answer me speedily
Have just heard of the death of Mr Samuel
London July 28 - 1832.

I Mourn with his Mother, for I know from Experience what to
Lose a only son I pray that this will be sanctified to her.

29 the lord day

My god was with all the night,
And gave me sweet repose:

My God did watch, even whilst I slept,
Or I had never rose,

how many groans and wish^s for sleep, (for the
untill they wish for day.) My Dear Maria long
Measuring slow hours with their quick pains,

Whilst I securely lay,

Morning sermon John 11 chap and the 112 verse
Sanctify them through thy truth: thy word is truth,
in the afternoon chap the 1 of acts and the 9 verse
and when he had spoken these things, while they wept
he was taken up: and a cloud received him out of
their sight, 10 and while they looked steadfastly
towards heaven as he went up, behold two men
stood by them in white apparel

July 30 dog days the sun is in a cloud and gives
of rain, praise the lord. O give thanks unto the lord:
for he is good: for his mercy endureth for ever;
for the salvation for a nother night and to see the
light of this sun, hundreds have died since the
last setting sun, and my life is sparce I hope to
glory god

the promise of my fathers love
shall stand forever good:
he said, and gave his soul to death
and sealed the grace with blood,
to this dear covenant of thy word.
I set my worthless name:
I seal the engagement to my lord
and make my humble claim

I spent the day with my sister at Bexbury and had a
pleasant visit my dear cousin was there, at another call I met
an old christen and we conversed.

July Tuesday morning 31 the last day of the Month
rose at half past four and went to a prayer Meeting
the Rev Mr Stone read the 13 of St Matthew and
explained it to his people, according to my way
of thinking, a person would sell all that they
have for pearl of great price, they should be saved
for we know that we can not serve god and man
he said that there was not any thing hostile
in the commands of god. Every thing that god has
made is cutifull and in perfect order and the
Christian delight in his commandments
he told us that we all had a besetting sin and
we must brake of from them, if like cutting of
right arm or plucking out the eye
my pray is day and night that I may get the
victory of my sin, I want to dye daily to them
Lord heale me to be a devoted Christian

August 1 C I desire to be thankfull to the Lord for
his long ~~prolonging~~ ^{prolonging} to me and spare my life so long
I have been a unprobleable servant, and done those
things that I ought not done.

I mourn and lament that I never done my
duty to my children, and other friends, and
not been more Useful in the church and In society.
No is me, never sorrow like unto my sorrow.
but my sins deserve all that I have meet with
and more, God has been merciful to me, in
not sending me the lowest hell many years
A go like as father pitieth his children, so the
Lord pitieth them that fear him,
I had good sleep last night and comfortable
this morning the Lords name be praised
farewell for the present

the first day of August in the year 1832. ~~Set out~~ Portland
Went on board the Steamer boat at four o'clock in the afternoon
And there was two hundred passengers, many ladies
and children, we were all sick so that, and I could
not take tea morning - the ladies did very little
sleep all night got in sight of Portland at five
a clock, arrived at my Dear friends at seven a clock
they were waiting for us and happy to see us
I never saw so happy a family all united and
Love one another as parents and children ought
to live, we had our breakfast and went bed to
sleep in the afternoon Elizabeth went to ride with
Mr G had tea and prayer and retired to rest
2 day I am quiet rested and this day is a
fast day before the Sacrament of the Lord Supper
and in the Evening at Mr Dwight church and
Mr Pennay preach the 11 corinthians the 5 chap

and 17 therefore if any man be in christ he is a new creature

3 day had sweet night had prayers this is the way I desire to live. were there is so much order and love and respect to their parents

4. had a pleasant morning in the afternoon went ride to captain Porter a delightful place surrounded with water.

5 the Lord day we have shower of rain, I desire to feel thankfull for the salvation for the night and the light of the morning the 18 chap of Job. and the hypocrites hope shall perish whose hope shall be cut off and whose trust shall be a spider web in the afternoon psalm 51 the 3 verse my sin is ever before me the lord hyssop was administered and was good season to me, may this be remembered with other mercies to me unworthy creature of the dust

I never spent such a communion season and happy
Sabbath day what a blessing it is to be a christian in
reality to walk with god as my Dear friends do
6 mon morning a pleasant day after the rain it was
very dry and dusty I am much better in my health
I am persaid that god has answered the prayers
of my friends for my life and the recovery of my
health I Dream of my son I thought he was sick I
was giving him some thing.

I rode fore miles to the light house in portland and
the sea that broke over the rock was wonderfull
there was a great through that the sea had maid
between the rocks, to see such multitude of them
and the hight reach to the skyr when the
tide rose it came half up to the light house
the man that keep it name M^r. Freeman his
Salary is three hundred and fifty dollars

a year very dear and all his reflectors are
Bright 16 of them, how many Poor mariners heart
have rejoice to see the light of them, the woman
said that they live all lone, it must be very lonesome
in the winter to hear the sea rore, I discovered the
Work of God the more I look at his works in the
Days I had letter from my Dear Frances in former
me all was well

Tuesday morning, very Foggy I am very well
and I think that my journey has been blessed
Mr Cross read the 27 of Matthew what a blessed
Privilege for a family to meet around the family
Altar to praise God and thank him for the salvation
for the night and ask for the preservation of the
Day, Sweet is the work my God my King
to praise thy name give thanks and sing

Aug. 5. 1832

Dedication of Mr Beckwith high st church
Doc Edwards preach the sermon

John Chap and I rose and there are three
that bear witness in earth, the spirit and the
water and the blood and these agree in one
Mrs Mussey a very spiritual friend call to see
me, her conversation it was very profitable and
instructive, & I wish that I could repeat the scriptures
like her, she observed that religion was peace
& I had goodnight sleep Mr C read the 9 chap
of Daniel and prayed.

Went to chapel where the ladies to form there a
Missionary Society Doc Syler made the prayer and
left the ladies to form them in the society and
warranted their beliefs Mr Crosse and myself to
see Mr Syler I receive a letter from Frances Glover her

10 rainy morning I have had restless night, but
am a little better. We read in malik and had
prayer, the Spirit opens our eyes and gives us a light
and sense of our various wants, the Spirit in prayer
acts as a spirit of illumination
Spent the afternoon at friends Hursey and very
profitable one. She is a lovely christian and her family
are all good, and her conversation was according
to the bible. She said that often she wanted to retire
from society and hold communion with her god
returned home and the forgotten read proverbs and
prayer.

11 Saturday morn a very fine day the air is clear
and salubrious I had good night, but have pain in
my ankle, I pray that god will remove it and
bless the means of my recovery.

12 Sabbath morn the scripture and all the family are
around the altar for prayer I hope that I may
be in the Spirit on this day bless the Lord for all
his goodness to me

Romans chap 3 and 20 for by the law is the
knowledge of sin, a very searching sermon
in the afternoon Doc Tyler preached the 1 verse 11 and
God is angry with the wicked every day

13 Monday morn I am in great pain in my cane,
Its a pleasant morn I feel better I know that
all our hair of our head is numbered and
God take care of his children, I am a living
witness of his goodness thunder and rain this
Evening very warm

14 as well as usual

15 dark morn I am better in my health praise
the Lord for all his goodness to me I dream of Lydia

17 rain this morn I am better in my health I love
the Lord because he has heard my cry, & I pray
that may learn to fear the Lord when thy judgment
are a bread in the Earth, and thousands that
have seen the sun set never see the light of this
morn in the afternoon we had friends call to
see us and to take tea in the evening Mr Burbank
from Shelburn and informed me of the health
of our Brothers Sletcher Ingalls he told me that
they were building a miller house he has
nine children

18 Mr Gross read the 1 chap Lamentation and he
had the spirit of prayer I have reason to be thankful
for dear friends, I was disapointed that my sister Mary
did not come to Portland in the evening I want her to
come before I left

17 The cold day morning rain very fast
its better die a child at four.

than live, and die at fourscore a sinner
at the resurrection of the body at the Last day,
and the glory to be revealed, the bones that lay
in the grave as the roots of plants in the ground
during the winter, shall then flourish and bid an
eternal farewell to winter, and a joyful entrance upon
an everlasting spring.

18 I Dream that my Dear Son was sick I sent for the
Doc he came and ordered some thing for him,
but I went out of the room when I came he was gone,

So long a time, they held there peace to show
A reverence due to such prodigious woe,
20 Monday morn I am comforted, O great hell for
the salvation for this morn praise the Lord for all
his loving kindness to me, O the mercies of God

I pray that the prayer of my Dear Mr Cross this
morn be remembered by me as long as I live and the
conversation be imprinted on my heart
Now I take my Farewell to this Dear Family
perhaps never to meet in this world again, but I
hope that all of us meet in heaven, never to
separate.

at Eight clock in the Evening I went on board the
Steam boat for Boston and all my friends went
on land with me. Mr Cross came aboard and ask
for the Ladies. I told him that the bell rung
and they left me, I think we parted in love
there was two hundred Passengers a great many
children I had a comfortable night here at five
the morn

21 had Breakfast at the hour of eight a boat full
sat at the table I felt better for my breakfast and

Went on deck and sat there till I got home at
twelve clock and all my family glad to see me
M^r. Singalls had been two ours in waiting for me
August 22 at home I have seen the goodness of god
in my journey to me, and in the sea, they that
go down to the sea in ships, that do business in great
waters,

I had goodnight sleep, and the Lord was with us
in prayer in the morn. I am resolve to spend more
time in the services of my saviour; and try to live
more to glory him, not that god standeth in need of
my poor effort, for all is a filth rag

23 I have walked down to my dear Frances
god has preserved them in my absence

I have had many friends to call to see me
since my return home all glad to see me

this afternoon at Mr^s Steckney at Meeting Mr^s Smith
Preach from Job

24 had comfortfull night and my friends came
as usual and my dear Mr^s Low I had good
meeting, I was sick in the meantime and was very
unwell all the day, but if I am spared to see the
light of a new day I hope to be better, spare me
O Lord if thy will a little longer

the Rev Mr^s Farmworth call this evening how glad I
was to see him, he was classmate of my dear son
25 Saturday rather better, very cold for the season
had thunder and rain lightning

26 Sabbath morning a blisant day, through the tender
mercy of our god I am in the land of the living

Hebrews chap 3 & verse 13 he that covereth his sin
shall not prosper, what blessed thing to have

21 Monday morn walk out and the air is
agreeable and bought two Bibles for my children
Mr Singalls has gone to his farm this morn
a Mr Ivory from ablarry came and his friend
he is engage man he sing hymns and had prayers
Mr Farnsworth came and Slugs hear his visits
is painfull, he often speaks of the cure he has spent
with my Dear Son

22 morn. had prayers and wept to gether as
we conversed, a bout Daniel. he observe what I
know not now I shall in heaven

23 Wednes morning 141 years this day since
my Dear Son Daniel graduated Harvard College
Cambridge, Mr Farnsworth dine hear and
alluded to the event of the rapid flight
of the succeeding years.

I have meet at Mrs. Bowers with the ladies
the Rev. Mr. Emerson call in the afternoon we learn
that his stay will be short on the Earth but I
trust that he is ripe for glory, he conversed with
me on the great things of Eternity he said the
Bible was the only book to read for improvement
30 my Frances spent the day with me and her child
31 Friday a cloudy morn I am not every well
but I hope that I am thankful that my life
is spared another month

1 September. I have been employed putting Engravings
in my Scrapbook

Sister Garrish as left us this morn for Newport
at Mrs Clark the church meet there Sat. afternoon

2 Sunday a Pleasant morn

3 I was in pretty good health I went to Mrs. Jones
to dine and spend the night with the indentured & her mother

On Sunday morn, a great rain and I thought that I
should be disapointed, but the rain stopped and we went
and my Mother was pleased to see me, I am glad
to think she is in a better place, and with a christian
woman, one hour and quarter on the road, had good ride,
Went to bed tired and sleep well, My cousin was very
kind to me in Roxbury at her Father house,
My health rose with new vigor to over the daily
care, I had good night sleep and rose strengthened
in body and mind, I returned home and found
all well 24 years has passed since I was at Canton
at the funeral of Mr. Bussey. his Widow is living
and my Mother with her; answer to prayer that
she is remove from her former situation, now I
can see her often. the way so short she is
ninety 3 years old and is in good health and is
upright and walk firmly as a woman of 50

Thursday morn in comfortable health
my god, accept my early vow,
like morning incense in thy house,
and let my night worship rise,
sweet as the evening sacrifice,

received a letter from Elisabeth from Bangon
and two from Miss Cross, and sent one to E. this
morn, I walk to see Frances and I stopped in the
Catholic church and Rev C Flaherty M D was baptizing
children the ordinance attended with useful ceremony
I have been lingered around my son Tom here I
daily offered up my prayer for support and consolation
y a pleasant morn and my christian friends came and
we had good meeting walk out this afternoon.

8 Saturday morning a sweet day for the season
Sorrow is better than laughter for by the sadness of the countenance the
heart is made better.

9 Lord day morning O glorious morn. I beg that the Sun of
Righteousness will shine on my soul
At Pine St George Becher 9 Ser Hebrews the 6 chap and
11 verse and we desire that every one of you do shew the
same diligence to the full assurance of hope unto the End,
James the 2 chap and the 11 verse ye adulterers and
adulteresses, know ye not the friendship of the world is enmity
with god: whosoever therefore will be a friend of the
world is the enemy of god,
I never heard such a close sermon from any man
and I am resolve to be more decided, than ever
I have lov'd the world, and my Idols I pray that I
may be forgiven this sermon was Preach'd by Doc Skinner
Philadelphia

10 Monday morn, whatever thy hand findeth to do do it
with thy might for there is no work nor device nor knowledge,
nor wisdom in the grave, whether thou goest

9 received a letter from my Dear friend Miss Gile from
Newburyport inform me that her Brother is very well
September 11

We know that if our Earthly house of this tabernacle were
dissolved, we have a building of god, our house not made with
hands, Eternal in the heavens. My Dear friend came and go
in prayer this afternoon with me.

12 a pleasant morning, they who feared the Lord spake often
one to another: the Lord hearkened and heard it.

13 praise the Lord for all his goodness to me, I have been at
Mr. Bowers to meet with my Dear Christian Siblings, I have received
a letter from my Dear Friend Mrs. Cross, and answered one to Miss Gile in
Newburyport, this day

14 a warm sun and I am in comfortable health to this morning
I Dream of Elisabeth that she had returned home from her journey
15 Satern morning, to man having put his hand to the plough
and looking back, is fit for the kingdom of god

